

THE NAVY

The 'General Booth' on the Rocks.

TWENTY-TWO SOULS.

THE FIERY MONSTER.

On Wednesday afternoon our yacht left Youge Street wharf with a crew eight in number, the Commandant in charge, headed for Hamilton. We had rather a rough time, ed quite a number suffered from mai de mer. However, we reached Hamilton all right. The brass band met us at the wharf. At the arracks the Commandant conducted a lively

Next merning we started for St. Catharines; arrived at seven; band waiting at the port, with Engion Arkett.

We left St. Catherines bright and early at morning for Welland. The event of the day took place at 7:30 p m. on the dechside, when the Mayor, Mr. H. Burgar, welcomed the Commandant to the town of Welland. It was done in thorough style. After this we had a good meeting, and did some straight dealing with the people. They respended liberally is the collection.



The Mayor of Welland,

Who read an address of welcome to the Common the occasion of his visit to Welland.

After the open-air we preceeded to th Presbyterian Church. A very bright and impressive service was held. Everybody seemed at home. The Commandant rang and played on the banjo.
Leaving Welland Saturday morn

Leaving Welland Saturday morning we went to Buffalo for four days. Crowds flocked to every meeting. God came in power, and als were converted. We wound up Sanday night with sixteen in the fountain.

onday night the meeting was held under ras, and about one thousand people flocked to see and hear the Jack Tare.

Tuesday at noon we conducted a sium neeting in the Shelter, the hall being packed, and we had the pleasure of seeing six scale,

meeting in the Shelter, the ball being packed, and we had the pleasure of seeing air scale, who had been living lives of shame and debaucherr, coming to the Blood for cleaning. Treeday nights we succeed for No. I.I., windling, with the flow broad for No. I.I., windling, with the flow Budialo for Port Colling, the state of two Budialo for Port Collines, leaving there Thursday meening for Schitck. Everything was beautiful, and the boys were all in good spirits, and within two miles of Schitch; just as the band was going to strike up to practice, to our surprise we came to a midden stop, and we soon discovered that we were on the rooks, then every effort was put forth to get her off, but all without success. It was about ten in the moraing when we struck the rocks, and it was now seven, and we were amounced to be in Schitch that night, and as we didn't want to disappoint the people we lowered the lifeboat, and as many as could rowed to shore, a distance of over two miles, and then walked three miles to the town, and after partsking of a hearity supper we hurried off to the meeting. The fact that we had been wrecked caused a great sensation. The people came from all directions, and by the time we reached the Baptist Church it was impossible to fact certing room.

Next morrising we hurried off to see what

sched the Baptist Churcu is was any sched the Baptist Churcu is was any scheduling from Next morning we hurried off to see what d become of the chip and the rest of the m, and we just got them in time to see her seed hack to Part Colberge by the jugister City to be regulated.

A LATER REPORT.

At the close of Sunday night's meeting at Sincee, the order was given: "The Naval Brigade meet at the quarters to merrow mersing at 8 o'clock." We had to drive to Purt Dover. The jour-

to-merrow merming at 8 o'clock." We had to drive to Pert Dover. The journey was a rough cas.

After some three miles' ride south, and another four miles east, we came in sight of the lake. Our eyes were all strained to see if we could discover the flying celera of surfittle yadht, when, as a thunderbolt, the report was received that she had been burnt in its night. A telegram awaiting us som confirmed the and news, and by the sid of the teleghene, further particulars mrived. It is impossible to express our throughts at this mement. Fortunately, he hall sad engine were left, and it will be possible, at some onlinemate the property of the teleghene, fortunately, he hall sad engine were left, and it will be possible, at some orderable expense, to again fit her upon and fither tidings of calvations.

From the very first, the greatest sympathy was aboven, the people felt they could not demonstrate the people felt they could not be some the boot, and some of whom less their all through the first.

more of whom had something or vanne on more hoat, and some of whom has their all through the fire.

Thank God, our confidence was in Him. He would not see us, who trusted in Him, hrought to confusion. We went in and had an excellent meeting under the shade of the trees in the park during the aftenness. Some eleven dellars was contributed during the day, and the blessing was received through this visit was everywhere expressed.

Re own or THE BRIGHARD.

BY OPE OF THE BESSADE.

SALVATION SCHOONER ON HER FIRST

Major Merris en Board-Opening B vista Barracks-Day School-Our Grave Yard - Officers'

Council

Gouncil.

Since my last report was written in St. Johns, quite a few ups end downs have been our lot, and we have secoustered all sette of deagers, but the Lerd know all about us, we are under His care.

H' it had horn your privilege to have seen our Previncial Resolvanters on the night of the 20th, before we saided sorth in our now schooser; but perhaps you have heard for the 20th, before we saided sorth in our now schooser; but perhaps you have been Mrs. Rows and her seven parcels, viz, one mall valley, and a bird cape, all going for one ticket.

It seemed reall valley here was no end to our wante—bod, pillow, bhankets, food, desking and books. Oh, my, the like was naver and the second really here was no end to our wante—bod, pillow, bhankets, food, desking and books. Oh, my, the like was naver could the present the court of the court o

semething special that day, and right up to twivice ecited, midnight, ware pleading for an interview. "Just a few moments," was their cry.

At one-thirty they called me to breakfast, and at two I was leaded on the what, and jumped on deck of the schooner, loaded down with parcels.

"Helle, hoys, going to skeep all day?" The lack wew street, and although my arrangements were to sail at two c'clock charp, I could overcole; life conce.

Olishins were put on, and long boots, and sucher weighed, sails unfuried, and in a few mututes we were under way and salling out of the beautiful St. Johns' berber, and through the Narrows.

My soul was full of delight, although I knew in a few hours I should not be able to the property of the second or the property of the pro

then going into a real red-hot prayer mee-ing.

It was very dark, but we could hear the splashing of ours, and root we could see the forms of the Cerpenst-Major and another brother counting on board, giving us a welcome. We had all regained our strength but Mira. Tilley, and she was very weak, almost had to be ifficed into the boot, but happy as a queen to be at her post again. Bunavista was to be their headquasters.

As twelve-thirty a.m., Captain Nowman and Listenband Hawkins began to cook us bywhitast, squay cod fish tougues, which, to

my idea, topped anything I have eaten since coming to Newfoundland.

my idea, topped anything I have eaten since ceming to Newfoundland.

Mra. Bever gave us sebiter for the night and breakfast in the morning, after which I access no women from my voyage, but in full bloom of health, and full of the figurit which makes men strong in Him.

After an impaction of our new herracks and the town, we went in for an efficient council, something nearly typical of what we must have an above internal nearly officers and the town, we went in for an efficient council, something nearly typical of what we must have an above internal enterprise and the form of the strong and the strong and the first of the

in a beauty about our Newfoundlanders, one need not mines mattern; if it be the truth they can been med med med the truth they can been the season of the truth they can be an early and the season of the first and the season of the season of

never attended or led such a meeting before.
At night we marched in full force, both crown united, and at it we went till eleven p.m., first meeting, then up we went for a pull, and were rewarded after hard fighting. Conviction was rampast, and everywhere they seemed spell-bound and struck. Just one yielded, and for three quarters of an bour also abouted, coreamed and tore round, tears flowed, and she beat the seat and struggled.

flowed, and she beat the seat and struggled.
At last, at last! Oh, my, a yell and a jump! If she had had as many devile as many devile as Mary Magdalene she could not have seemed more beer.
All the officers and soldiers danced and abouted, and for an bour a real faivation jubilisation went on.
Next merning. My pen would drop and I would close the rooms down at our parting; the "Glad Thillings" was to bear me away, and the "Salvationist" was to sail for the Labrador, which they would reach in three days.

Labrador, which they would daya.

Kneeling together, I charged them, in the little meeting room, to be true and work for results. Not a dry eye was seen. Kiesing each other we sailed apart, our fisge were dipped, and our future commenced. What lay before us we knew not, only God would guide us aright, and He never makes a missaul.

such other we sailed apart, our fiage were dipped, and our future commenced. What lay before us we knew not, only God would guide us sright, and He never makes a missister. We reached Morton's Harbor in time for the meeting. These men, so far, have cought little fish, and the summer will soon be over. Their barracks lays about one mile away from the harbor, about midray between three villages, one called Westers Head, the other called Herry's Harbor, and the third on outpost. It is a must beautiful spot, and the walk to it is simply gread. Our efficient nometimes walk there there times on a firm day, making also miles a day.

Our masting was splendid, and the dedication of Walter Branwell Stride, whose father was away on the Labrador, added the finishing touches. Those courades are happy although there is no prospect of food for the winter, as the fisheries have failed. Yet they are trusting in God. Many corps have not enough mosey to pay for their Wan Cur, and they just love to read them. Oh, how I wish I could give them to them? Sink in so, away from the world, anxious to bear all S.A. news and cannot get it! One Car will be passed from one to the other and read, and then sent away. Thank God, no postage is ciarged for papers in this ownstry. Avan the same to the delay school, where the Codet was bury teaching about twenty-five schoolaxes. Some of them are away with their parents to the fishing. God bless our day schools in Newfoundiand!

I passed by our little Edwittion graveyard, where some of our despated courades lay, with its whitessed fence and moss-covered mounds. It is surrounded by beautiful trees and issification in larger to had some or were dead think that human feet had some or would think that human feet had some or would the first that human feet had some or would the first that human feet had some or would then the surrounded.

Willes

Our time is up, and we most him. We salled away from the beautiful side of Western Head with a very Highs was lained. Western Head with a very Highs was lained. Just outside it seems very case as mostly sall to fill our salls; the ones of the The mostly who to fill our salls; the ones of the The western as smooth as a piece of the The Western House people were very kind sing as two out fish and there some of the The The Western House people were very kind sing as two out of and a served by Oas Historic and Salage Goody you to fail, and Historic and Salage Goody you to fail and the washing we gathered for our sall, Morre field to a single people with the transity protein a mean with more relation and thanking than us.

For some beauty we were becaused and

than us.

For some hours we were beeched and drifted, as Codet Hiscock and myself task to the small book and went to get some the a birde for company. We had some the a birde for company upon my man person with a large of these way and hattened had with all spaced, but not before it cruciost m. The founds officers were sfraid we weekend had with all spaced, but not before it cruciost m. The founds officers were safraid we weaked them, and well as school the safe of the safe was a beauty from the wind till he gas wale we and arealy from the wind till he gas wale were on beard safe and caudding the wear as feet of the safe with a little arts neares were on beard safe and caudding the wear in fine style, as the wind was high white the sterm leated. We had a look at part of the little harbor we were trying to make, saffer the sterm leated. We had a look at part of the little harbor we were trying to make, saffer the cauding secouraged we possible to get to insel. At air we left the schoener with two in charge, and fire of us put off in the small best for a good two-nulle pell.

At last we entered one of the most levely little harbors it has been my lot to can. In aminister at this village, after due consideration, allowed us to have the school here, while our people and his people cuved in, and it seemed as though nobody's people celd got. A. All little ofter sown of clock they be gan to assemble, some of them carrying chair to fill up the space room, not having a cast, and taking them home again after the meeting. One old man hung on until his pore of face beamed with joy and tear rolled dwn his checks, and voice and attempt were gas abouting and clapping his hands. His tentime, was the second the meeting was over. At something after as o'clock in the morning bappy; the meeting the same. One sister cian, them as other. After some carnest planding and tears one jumped u

REST.

TURE: In the Gloaming. B J. No. 124

When the sun was gently exiting
And the lights were burning low,
Then unto my heart returning
Came a voice so soft and low.
"Twas the whisper of my Saviour,
As I leased upon His breast,
Saving gently, "Only trust Me,
And I'll give you perfect rest.

CHORUS: Let me love Thee Savious,

"He whose mind is stayed on Jesus Shall be kept in perfect pases;" He shall find from gullt a pardon And from sin a sweet release. When temptations hard assail him, To the Cross he then shall cling. Hiding in the Rock of Ages, Conqueror, he then may sing:

Oh! the joy of knowing Jesus, Such a easety for the soul, Saving, cleansing, sanctifying Every soul that would be whole. These when darkness bursts upon a And becomes our sorest test, Surely then the "True Light" at And will light us into Rest.

By MRS. PAUL, Woodstock, Ontario.

Cows eat 276 different kinds of gree, but 218 are unfit to be touched by even a cow. Goals use 449 and leave 160 minutes. The horse takes, 902, and 93 mole est 212. We see how bountied Creator has made it possible for all kinds of field products be be unified.

Mrs. Booth

AT PETROLIA.

A stranger coming into the town on the G.T.R., ignorant of the chief business of erprising, flourishing Petrolia, and unaware of the meshod by which cill is ex-tracted from the bowels of the earth, on an avenge, at 475 feet, to the tune of 3,500 barrels per day, would wonder what-ever was the meaning of that mighty army of derricks, which in the lown and its ite, per mbers 7,000, covering, as they as many wells, overyone of which has sects of piping, measuring about 1,200 the would take too much time and no. In would lead too much time and age to describe in detail this great oil in-nary; but as Mrs. Booth said in her setting on Sunday afternoon, "I have said that the people of Petrolia have age hearts, and I suppose that the abun-mee of oil anus." contributes to your large-kentedness, and seeing that the nature and extent of commerce, more er acture and extent of commerce, more or less, affects the cheracter of a community, the following brief outline may help the readers of this report, all the better to un-derstand how the flag of "Blood-and-fire" has gotten such a hold of the population of the land of oil, we may state that the wills hring been sunk, as in one case. 1,500 feet, are fixed up with pumps, which are worked by engines, each working from the 100 recover. Here, tanks, are comex to 190 pumps. Huge tanks are con-serviced at convenient centres, into which seach well is fixed a pipe, through which fromeach well is fixed a pipe, through which the black oil is conveyed to the tank. One tank holds II,000 barrels, is einty feet deep, and measures thirty-two feet across the top. At each tank is a syphon, which ex-tests the oil from the water. After undesgoing sundry redning processes, the raw, black oil is converted into the water-white, prime white, and standard white burning els of commerce which are made with their offs of commerce which are made with their different grades and gravities, under the well-known brands of "Oleopheria," "Crescent," "Ocean," headlight oil for Government lighthouses, "Silver Star," "Atlantic," "Royal Safety," etc.

'Atlantic," "Royal Safety," etc.
After the illaminating oil has been exneted, the etills furnish gasoline,
nanthe, naptha, gas engine, steamboat and
neat-engine oils.
The next product is gas oile, then follow
tel oils, so useful for mechanical and inlaterial site, such as smelting, welding,
nanealing, orother purposes where forges are
seed, and uniform heat at high temperamax is neaded.

me is needed.

Then there is tar and coke, and even clewing gum and wax candles, extrected from the same black oil, as is used to make

chewing gum and wax cannies, excreeces, inven the same black oil, as is used to make wagen grease.

The various oils, etc., are sunt all over the Dominion, and it is estimated that the oil indestry gives amployment to \$5,000 mes in the different stages of its journey, from the well to the consumer.

The tem nen that the Salvation Army we after. We seek to save them, and with a view to furnish a better, brighter, purm and lasting oil than Petrolia can produce.

Mrs. Booth had been aunounced. Scores of the men have good reason to praise God for the Salvation Army to the Oil Gity.

Mrs. Booth had weary when she arrived at the Petrolia depot on Salvationists, howing her success as traising finances, fastened upon her and secured her energate efforts to help when off their debt.

Mrs. Booth had, therefore, put in the day it canvassing, and had raised \$20,75 spare to the proceeds of the previous night's meeting.

men the proceeds of the previous night's meeting.

A band wagon, drawn by a span of old solders horner, driven and occupied by fairationists, with drum, timbrel, and brass, had been round town. At the rear and of the wagon was placed an announcement on either side which read, "Petrolis attands to you a cordial welcome," and "Grand reception to lifes, Booth at G.T.R. depet at 8.50 to night." These, however, were not the only announcements which had been made. The papers had kindly saided us and had done well. From the pulpie of the various churches the news all goes forth. 100 posters had filled the handing, four large hand-palented, striking side, with a out-of Jirus Booth in the center, had beam, strikingly, if not artistically, stranged and placent in the next consplen-

ous positions in town, besides other local means; consequently a huge crowd had congregated to welcome the distinguished Salvation Army woman-warrier.

The train whistle screams. "She's coming" murmors the expectant crowd, a restlessly many of them saunter from the open-air bombardment which has been going on since 7:45. They press together—a motley crowd, up to and on the platform, till the writer found is very difficult to get anywhere near the spot where the car which is bringing Mrs. Booth would stop. A railef passes over the thong as the first "poke bonnet" appears from the car door, becaust which was the ever-emiling and cheerful countenance of Mrs. Booth.



VICTORIA HALL Petrolia

A comrede from the country chimes in, "I wouldn't have missed this treat for a dollar; I'll be there to musew if lave to walk it." The crowd courteously makes way for Bin. Booth to get to the band wagon, which she enters in company with the Provincial Secretary and Dr. Locheed, who, after a few volleys had rent the sir, proceeds to read the following address, in the absence of Haype Gard, who had been unevokinhly detained:—

Persona, August, 100 L

To Nrs. Commendant Booth.

Dann Manan, It afferds us great pleasure to extend to you a real facety witness on this conscious of this to you a real facety witness on this conscious of this extra will be pleasure and profitable to you need to extra will be pleasured and profitable to you need to extra will be pleasured to you have rendered base and the valuable services you have rendered part you have takens and the valuable services you have rendered to be seen, The Children a Shetter shows your love for the ergost end wall; the Bootters Istuar you as quagally to be seen. The Children a Shetter shows your love far the ergost end wall; the Bootters Istuar you as quagally to be seen. The Children a Shetter shows your love face of your walls; the Rosent Istuary to a paper layer to clear, better, and seven the sick and imprisend the with you to convey be your handsand, Commendant Booth, our appreciation of this efforts for the welfare or distinct the contract of General Brooth to Canada, and we are prepared to you hand and continued the substitute of the profit of the To Mrs. Commandant Bo

John Scott.
J. M. Faiddann,
John Frank.

"Charile' said to Mirs. Booth next day:
"I was four and a half miles in the country last night, but I heard the racket at the station and said to my friends, 'Mirs. Booth has just arrived.'"

The P. S. apologized for Mirs. Booth, and asked the sudience to excuse her making a long speech in order that she might be able to do something like justice on the morrow. Mirs. Booth, having had a word, which was evidently appreciated, the meeting was elosed.

The fire Victoria Hall was well filled on Sunday afternoon and night with representative audiences.

"There are two millionaires and two

Sunday afternoon and night with representative audiences.

"There are two millionaires and two M. P." in the building," whippered someone in my ear at a certain stage of the day's fight. The atmosphere was hot and oppressive. Mine Booth was in anything but good condition, physically speaking, but she got there just the same. Her illustrations took hold, her talk was entertaining and instructive. The crowd was held, and evidently convinced, for Mine. Booth doesn't believe in wearying her audiences, so she calls on a few of the Army children to tell what God has done for them through its agency.

Brother Agnaw had "sowed his wild cates" in Pestolie, but it was the Army who had reselved him.

Sergeant Hollingshead had not been inside a church for fifteen years, and had been a "terror" at the drink and nothing less to his wife and family, till through the Army he, too, had got sobered and saved. Several others followed on similar strains.

Several others followed on similar strains.

While Mrs. Booth does not tire the people with long speeches she gives out sufficient truth to take effect and makes one feel like the woman said as she came out of the night secting, "I did like her; I could have sat and listened to her the whole might long."

But it's when she sings that Mrs. Booth makes her mark. An inexplainable infinence steels over her audience, as a rule, before she gots through the first two lines of her song. If she gets anything like fair play—the babies are quiet, and the people are not running in and out—said infinence increases and deepens until the last note is sung. I have a strong notion that, with God's blessing, it was the beautiful rendering of "Over and over again," on Sunday night, that convicted so many and helped the four who volunteered

in "face it"—the penitsut-form—before that crowded house.

The large majority of the people stayed till a long way into the prayer meeting.

The large majority of the people stayed till a long way into the prayer meeting.

The first to go for the mercy-ceat was a poor, fallen girl, well-known throughout the town and neighborhood, who not only wept and sobbed over the past, but as a evidence of her desire to do better, was willing to go to the Home in Toronto under Mra. Booth's care, the audience in a few "jefs' raising the necessary railway fare.

under Mrs. Booth's care, the audience in a few "jefs' raising the necessary railway fare.

Mrs. Booth, rs-nerved by the victory, decided to hold a soldiers' meeting after the outside public had retired. She was afterwards assured that "the work of the day" was done then. Faithful and pointed were her words, her argument being, "If you believe in the Salvation Arrey, go in for the whole thing."

Till 11:15 p m. Mrs. Booth counselled, cheered, and encouraged her Petrolis conrades. The increase of uniform will be invitable after that meeting. One steter excused the absence of it on the ground that "it was thought too much of to wear it in the dast." One sixter grow personal, and declared she "thanked God for having had the pleasure of seeing and hearing Mrs. Booth, for," she added, "her very face does me a lot of god." A genileman next morning assured his heares that he would not have missed the treat for a \$5 bill. I wonder if the Army will get the cash.

At 9:15 next morning a little group of Salvationists, including Ensign and Mrs. Clark, Lieutenant Smith, and several coldiers, wave a farewell to Mrs. Booth, who stands at the rear end of the car, and returns the salute, until in the distance she vasiehee from sight, and we are parted in vasiehee from sight, and we are parted in

Clark, Lieutenane Seman.

diers, wave a farewell to Mrs. Booth, who stands at the rear end of the car, and returns the salute, until in the distance she vasiehes from sight, and we are parted in body, but more than ever made one in spirit, one in the love of Christ, and one in the Salvation Army war.

J. E. M.

So far as we know, the testimony of all who are clear in the experience and witness of purity, is that it was sought as a distinct blessing, was obtained by letting go of overy dependence but Christ, and trusting alone in His cleaneing blood, and was received in a moment. Three things were distinct in their experience. First, they were conscious of inbred sin after conversion; second, they were convioted of the privilege and duty of being cleaned from it and made pure in heart; third, they sought and obtained a personal and instantaneous cleaning in the blood of Christ. These three items will be found, we believe, in every clear, and definite experience of Christian purity. of purity, is that it was sought as a distinct



the Salvation Army Lighthouse, 4 Common street, Montreal. It is situated in a spot where it is neceswhere it is necessary to keep its light burning continually, flashing its rays out over the darknessof sin and dissipation that is everwhere visible. All round us are to be found hyman-heliogassil.

RLLO! This is

viable. All round to are to be found human belogassiling to a never-ending eternity. All along the shore of time there are shipwrecks; noble lives that once sailed in the deep waters of good society. They have been lared away by false lights, and have become stranded on the rooks of drunkenness and vice. There they lay slowly, but surely, becoming total wrecks, staking from time into eternity, to share the bitter agony and remores of a loet scoll.

For many menths now our light has shone forth. Our crowds have somewhat diminished of late, owing to the depression in the business of this city, but, glory to God, amidst it all, ehe still chince a beacon light, and we can all shout victory through the blood.

I find in my short experience here that Montreal, as well as Toronto, is cursed with the drink demon. My heart bleeds, as it were, when I see these poor benighted souls blasted, and almost damned, by the accursed drink.

driak.

Do we have meetings here? you ask.
Yes. Praise God, He enables us by His
divine spirit, not only to look after their
temporal wants, but also to attend to that
one thing needfal, the salvation of their
never dying souls.

On Monday night Captain and Mrs. McHarg, with their braves from Pt. St.
Charles, were here. Wednesday, about
7:30 p.m., the happy faces of Easign and
Mrs. McLean were to be seen appreaching,
accompanied by some of their six foot body
guards, and I tell you what it is,
they can make his majesty, the devil,
shiver and shake and wish himself miles
away.

guarde, and I tell you what it is, they can make his majesty, the devil, shiver and shake and wish himself miles away.

How true is the old saying, "In the milds of life we are in death" Just a few days ago this fact was brought home to us very forethly by an accident that occurred on one of the Alian Line boats. As she was coming to the dock the second quartermaster fell overboard and was carried away by the strong current to be seen no more. Little did be think that morning that he had crossed the Atlantic for the last time, or that the silent waters of the St. Lawr minutesafterwards; gonswithoutamoment's notice to meet his God. Prepared or unprepared, he was forced to go.

Reader, how is it with you? "In such hour as you think not the Son of Man cometh." Are you or are you not ready to most your God?

The majority of the mon we have to deal with in our meetings are callors from the various ships in port. They seem quite at home in our meetings, at times joining leavily in the singing.

Now, dear reader, don't you want to take a part in making these dear souls happy? If you do, help us, and you will help them. How can I do this? you may ask. Well, I will tell you. In the first place, seeing a lot of improvements had to be made in order to make the Joe Beef of the past into othe present Joe Beef, a large amount of money had to be expended. Some of this amount, praise God, has already been met, but there still remains quite as sum to be paid. Now, if you really want to help those needing your assistance, help us bending along a check. Give as the Lord than first place, and you will be present you would be won't say no. As for our ever smiling cashler he will be only too jad to receive the easne. Help unhelp the drunkard.

E. CHAPPLE, Lieut.

"With the last sheaves return the laboring

"With the less moneyes average with a wains!

All things are symbols: the external shows of Nature have their image in the mind—
As flowers and Iruits, and falling of the leaves:

The song-birds leave us at the summer's close, And the empty nests are left behind, and pipings of the quali among the zheaven."

—LORGERILOW.

We came across a young Englishman, the son of a London lawyer, who last winter lived on a reach and embusion for months on flour and water, smow water at that,—Rean, F. C.

GLIMPSES OF THE RESCUE WOLK.

Captain House Saved from Drowning. Heeled by God-Called to Service-Res cuing Souls.

BY CAPTAIN HOUSE, MONTREAL

BY CAPTAIN HOUSE, MONTHMAL.

The Monthmal Record Hour is situated on Finish the control of the state of the finish of the first a based of the principal streets of the circumstance of th



HE Editor has asked for some reminiscences of my life, and, though writing these will be somewhat out of my line, I will do my best.

There are two or three scenes that stand out very clearly in my

memory.

As a little child I remember sitting in my Sabbath School listening to an earnest lover of children listening to an earnest lover of children telling of the One Who said, 'Suffer the little ones to come unto Me." I sometimes see again the row of kneeling, repentant little ones, myself among the number, but with all the earnest desire to be good that I had then I drifted away from Christ, until the memory of

that afternoon seemed like some haunt-ing, though sweet, dream. Agaio, a child still, I remember running carelessly out on a sheet of ice. On turning to regain the shore the down, down beneath the icy waters. A swift thought of mother and father, of God, and a wild desire for life, then pair of strong arms drew me from the waters to a place of safety. After that for weeks a haunting thought, "If you had died then you would have gone to

I am standing on the brink of that same river with a sad, sad heart, for the waves in the bright June sunlight are dencing and rippling over the lifeless bely of my dearly loved brother. As I stood there, and again at the open graveside, I breathed a promise to God I would serve Him and meet my brother

in heaven.

As ther day is indelibly engraved on
my heart and mind. I had been converted some time before in a gospel
meeting, but for months had been suffering with some lingering disease, looking forward daily to a speedy release to be with Christ. On this particular Sunday I had been able to attend one Sinday I had been some to accend one meeting in the barracks at Graveshurst. As night came on, psin and coughing kept me from resting. In the stillness of h night, it seemed to me, I heard a voice say, "Witt thou be made whole?" and I answered aloud as real did it seem, "Lord, if you will give me my life it shall be Thine alone." Such a peaceful, restful feeling stole over me and I fell askep, to waken in the morning with new life coursing in my veins. That night I took my first march, and have

since taken a good many more.

A few months later I said good bye
to home and went to my first station in Salvation Army work.

In English and French field and Rescue Work I have since that time been doing all I can to help bring others to Christ. I have seen over nine years of Salvation Army warfare, and I am still in love with the dear old Army, its principles and aims, and by God's help will be true to them and to the

promise I made to God, "To be His for

Leaves From My Rescue Beek.

Leaves From My Rescue Book.

Montreal, with its many churches, its magnificent buildings, its lovely parks and grassy squares, hides beneath its fair face a can of darkness and misery of which a cannot observe would never dream.

In a quiet lir le street, quite mast the buy centre, some years ago, a nice house was reared, fitted up and opened as a Rescue Home, from which there has been put forth constant efforts to recue some of he poor creatures that have become submerged in this sea of sin and despair.

Many blighted lives have been codesued from street destruction; many saching hearts have been conforted; many wayrard feet that were travelling the downward path, have been brought into the upward way that leads to life.

From the streets, from the hospitals, from the jails, and the brothels, they have come, and have found a welcome; been housed and loved and prayed for, until many of them have been won from sin to God.

God.

Many staunch, true friends have stood by the Roscue officers in their labor of love. God has seen and will reward them. He never forgets. Amongst those who have God has seen and will reward them. He never forgets. Amongst those who have helped, not only by their symmetry and friendly interest, bet also in a financial way, thus lifting many a burden from the Mutron's shoulders, are some of the first people of the city. Besy business new have been ready to give a word of cheer to the citiour who has called to soliet financial his.

have been ready to give a word of cheer to the officer who has called to solict financial help.

Several officers have seen in charge of the work here, but my knowledge of the work is confined to the last year, in which time it has made most decided edvamen. A number of girls have passed through the Home, of which a goodly portion are doing well in their situations to-day.

The name of Ensign Stewart is homored among all; more than one girl has said to me, "She was the best friend I ever half."

Just one or two cases come to my :
as [write :

bad."

Jest one or two cases come to my mind
a I write: a bright, intelligent girl, born
of respectable parents in the old country;
but, also: they were not testotalers, and she
learned to love the wine cup too well. She
came to this country, and for a while kept
the mastery over the terrible thirst for
drink, but in a moment of weakness again
it overcame her, and she was once more a
helpless alave. At last, in despair, she
came to me, confecting with tears her sin,
praying for a chance for miration. This
was gively given. In the course of a few
weeks she came to the One Who alone can
deliver from the power of sin, and afterweeks she came to the One Who alone can
deliver from the power of sin, and aftermade of from dead unto life."
To-day she is in a situation, giving satisfaction as a trusted cervant. The last time
I spoke to her, she sa'd:

"I sam so happy, Captain. I do mean to
be true to Jours."

A second case was that of a young girl,
she, with her child in ther sure, had been
see king a place to shelver hernelf and her
li'tle one; h d'ainted in a lady's doc-way,
was brought from there here. We
cook her in for a time until something
could be done (see we have no place for
children). Since o'mising si'm has given her
heart C d, and we have great he se that
she sill yet will ghoner to He name, Who
her relocated her by His bled

Three or only a c-quile of easy out of
the dear girls carry about covered up in
their hearts.

LED TO GOD.

Poor Jessie, how bitter her freelings and heavy her heart, though no one would have suspected it, everybody seemed to eager that cold wintry day to get heme, and no one paid any particular attention to the solitary figure who wandered aimlessly alorg, and yet she needed help so nurch. All the afternoon the question had been fading her, "What could she do, what could she do?" Only of one thing she felt certain, and that was, she must leave the town, and must get away somewhere before the awful truth got known. But where could she go? Realizations of her utter loneliness and misery swept over her, and the hot team chared each other down her cheeks, for in spite of herself visions of her distant Scottish home, with its happy scenes of childhood and foved parents, would stand out before her as though chiding her for her sorrow and shame.

As she turned in the direction of home her eye caught sight of a torn piece of

paper with the words strangely staring in the face. "Do you want help F" Mechanically Jessie stooped and pic it up, and read with surprise a brisf exp ation of Rescue work. and eagerly loo at the small printed illustration of Warme

Terento Rescue Home.

It was a term place of Self-denial paper that somebody had carelessly thrown away, but it brought hope and gladness at once to the poor girl's heart.

Here were friends; here an open door; and instinctively she felt she must get to this s'dress.

it didn't take her very long to make her arrangements and to get everything settled that she could go away by the next day's

that she could go away by the next days train.

In a very little while it seemed to he new seatending on the front steps awaiting an answer to her tremulous knock. Kindmens and welcome were shown her, and after a few words of tearful sympathy and earnest prayer Jessie was taken down to the sewing room.

Here the girls were busily engaged making "washing texts," and Jessie very soon was quite occupied with the work given her to do. While she worked away the words, "Have faith in God!" seemed to burn thesessives into her heart. Over and over again they spoke to her, and while the Spitht of God de alt with her she could see plainly her need of His divine forgive-Spirit of God dealt with her she could see on plainly her need of His divine forgive-ness: could then see so clearly how all her life long she had lived regardless of His guidance and control, and that having her own way had led her into misery and

Quite repentant, a few hours later, while peaking to the efficer. Jestie was led to seus. the sinner's Saviour, the sinner's

James. The sinner's Saviour, the sinner's Friend.

Such heavenly peace filled her soul, and took the phace of the old anxiety and fear. From that day Jessie grow in her soul, seesdily developing into a beautiful Christian girl, her life making a mark on all in the Home, proving a real blessing to all.

After leaving the hospital, where she hatled for life, and where her life hung in the balance, but where, under the good strength, she returned for a few days to the Home such a different Jessie to the old one, so changed by the grace of God, as arranformed into a stordy, strong soul, and made to reflect the love and light of the Master, that with all the force of her character she had chosen galdly to serve. And when from the big white gates she waved back a final "good-bye," ere going to her sister's home, how fervently our thanksgiving blended with hers. that through the Rescue Home, from despair and death to life and light, she had been "led to God."

HEADOUARTERS' NOTES

WAR CRY OFFICE, TORONTO.

Mrs. Commandant Booth will conduct a great meeting at the Temple on Son. day next.

The Commandant leaves Toronto on Saturday the 8th for Newfoundland. He will sail from Halifax on the 11th.

Major Fry will accompany the Com-mandant on his campaign with the General.

The Commandant will conduct a united soldiers' council at Lippincott Street on Wednesday next, September

The Commandant will preside over a Staff tes on Thursday next at the Ten-ple, and deliver his charge to his trusty officers before leaving for Newfound

Mrs. Booth will visit Orillia Thursday the 20th.

An important Staff change is coming on which will affect several district officers.

Notwithstanding the loss of the steamer William Booth, the Naval Bri-gade is still full speed ahead and having magnificent meetings at every place at which they call.

Mrs. Brigadier Jacobs is reported to be very unwell.

Brigadier Jacobs has all arrangements well in hand for the reception of the General at the various places annot for his visit in the Maritime Provinces.

The yacht is being repaired at Port Robinson. Every kindness is being shown our people by the inhabitants. It will be remembered that Port Robinson is the place where the beat caught

Captain Peacock has taken command of the Social Farm, and with Mrs. Peacock and the young Peacocks is now resident in the farm house there.

(We do not know how the above-mentioned government of the chicker form, but we know he has great him to the Bessecker)

A wire to hand informs us Major Read is ill at Vernon. Pray for his

recovery.

(Rejor Reed has been working in a perfectly one style in the N. W. T., doing campaigns and the incessently, and has probably exhausted him.



ON THE LOOK-OUT.

We really must congratulate our Newfoundland comrades on the privilege of being first in seeing the General. As in the picture just above, we have no doubt both young and old will be eagerly looking out for the first glimpse of the "Cartha-genian." Will our Newfoundlanders remember that the WAR Cay expects them to put an extra shout on the CRY's behalf into their welcome volley when they see our Grand Old Man.

COLONEL LAWLEY,

SOLDIER AND SONGSTER-A BRIEF SKETCH.

How Army Officers are Made.

MAN 0 F ONE IDEA.

Colonel Lawley is a striking individuality, no less in character than in person. Of Berfolk parentage, brought up in Yorkshire, endowed with the arm of a Hericales, and with a spirit as tunder and pitying so that of a woman, he has conquered its disadvantages of a poor education, risen to eminence in the service of God, and worked his way into the confidence and heart of his leaders and comrades throughout the world. "I live on my heat between the bare, open my mouth, and allow the angels to sh-vel it in." This is one of his characteristic flashee, and will input to the spiritually-taught at once a comption of the man, a further glimpse of whee character we will now give.

A Child of the Army.

A Child of the Army.

Hamsoly speaking, he owes all he passesses to the Salvarion Army If saked that he is most thanhful for in his life, he will tell you that he is that G.-d. overtook him, when an engine-lad, in Pulisar's Thestre, Bradford, and saved his soul. One of the happiest moments in his life was when he treavar! in the front bedroom of Colonel (thee Bir) Dowdle's quarters in the same city, accepted him, along with Tel Irons, as an officer, and appointed him to spec the 30th corps of the Salvation Army. His scholastic qualifications were then, as we have hinted, rare. He could mad, but he had to be cursuit what chapters he selected; he could write, but the writer would have to be close by if the writer would have to be close by if the resider wanted to decipher it rapidly.

Friends, on perceiving his desire to preach the Goopel, advised him to read the books. He tried and tried, and tried spik, but failed. "Oh, that I could spik for Jesus for five minutes!" he often squared in prayer to God. God heard him, and he spoke five, them ten, then tendy, till now, "I am never stuck fact, and not a bit of credit belongs to books." God has been his teacher. When, sixteen yours go, he stepped forward as an ambandor for Jesus Obriet, all he had was a the box and a Bible.

A Giast in the War.

A Glast in the War.

th box and a Bible.

A Gisst in the War.

Since them he has grown to be one of God's giants, and is still growing. "Where is the secret of your etrength?" was the open continuous casked the famous Samson-fabrationist of long-ago. It lay not in manels or mind; and if you search for the mainspring of Lwelsy's strength you will not find it in his awardily form, or in his mental and other natural acquirements. With a heart as full of music as heaven, as fast of it as a soraph, he could not, strange to emen, pay at in whintle if you were been come for it as a soraph, he could not will be a made on the bank of England. He has not read a couple of "standard works" in all his careor; and as for maganines and averapeurs, he touches them with mis-ried works of the same of the same of the same who have nonais to warn the ungodily. He is a man of one idea, one passion, one purpose, one all-consuming desire—God—alvation—heaven—helf—death—judgment—sternity—Christ—the Gross.

"HI cannot," we once heard him say, "get through my Salvation Army career with crying Behold the Lamb of God did that latth away the clus of the world," and 'I, if I be lifted up, will draw all men unto Ka,' then Johnnie Lawley will begin to fact the God called him." What he passess to-day he has got on his knees, straigh his eyes, thinking on and praying to God. So far this has been more than satisfant be eyes, the clus of the world, and 'I, if I be lifted up, will draw all men unto Ka,' then Johnnie Lawley will begin to fact the same straight as eyes, thinking on and praying to God. So far this has been more than aminion to help him to victory throughout a long field fight. It has been sufficient when it cannot into the Army I aid what I ropean now, "I am prepared to be a door-mate for Jerus.' Stoopling to conquer has always brought me the vicing and the straight and the second of the said the said what I ropean now, "I am prepared to be a door-mate for Jerus.' Stoopling to conquer has always brought me the vicing."

On Colonel Lawley has fallen the mantle the post. He is a second Pearston, and spared to the War should surish its

creditable, both to his heart and head—as a Salvation Army Secretary. He had a divisional command at the time. A decimal system of averaging corpy results having been issued by the Home Office, he betook himself thereto.

What are these i'he asked the worthy Chief Secretary of that ilk. An explanation followed. Lawley's face expanded. He was carried into a new world, not knowing his longitude nor latitude. "That will never do for me. I know what one or two souls mean, but, my dear brother, when you come to split them into 99ths, I am gone. You'll have to alter your system," and it was done accordingly for his aske.

The moral of this is self-evident. Colonel Lawley is not a man to make professions.

7. Spend all-nights in prayer; that is, give God what you would your superior officer—time. Wait upon Him. Renew your strength. You will be no good un-

your strength. You will be no good un-less you do.

8. Be thankful, grateful and tender. I never used to let a collection be counted till my me-chings were finished, and always made the "locals" kneel down and thank God for what we got, whether it was a penny or a pound.

9. Rejoice. There is too much worldly care around us. The joy of the Lord is your strength.

10 Have a definite experience. See that it gets clearer, brighter, holler day by day.

day.

11. Don't dabble with doubtful things.



melody and song. We do not say that his poetical genius is stamped with mystic mans. No, Got be presered it is not, but we would sonce have two such songs as we print on this page than a thousand that only touch the imagination and please the fancy. Colonel Lawley is forever versitying. He began fourteen years ago by putting two or three venues together to the tune of "I'm a soddier bound for giory," and has written hundreds, off and on, since then. His sough have sung thousands into the Light.

His alaging of a Salvation song is list cholonet gift. Here he equals in his own particular way any it has been our privilege to hear, and excels some whose present way any it has been our privilege to hear, and excels some whose present their ear to catch his words. They are clear, simple, and ringing, and palpitate with deep, strong emotion. His sale is the heart of his heaver, and he strikes for it with his own on firs. His selection of them. He never sings by lip what has not untered late the bone and marrow of his soul. Hence, those he chiefly delights in are of his own come and marrow of his soul. Hence, those he chiefly delights in are of his cwar composition—souls as come bubbling up from the fountains and depths of his intensely spiritual nature.

They touch the heart and breathe the sire of Heaven; the critical will find much to criticise in them, as they would with many of his drolleries and gesticulations and addresses; but what does it metter? Are souls saved? In good done? I see the word to get to do, it would be a supply the see that the word with the word with any of his drolleries and gesticulations and addresses; but what does it meter? Are souls saved? In good done? I see the word word on the time of his word word on the visited it, He word tynarred with you.

Secretary.

Obtained Lawley talls a story which is

Secretary.

Colonel Lawley tells a story which is

suffered, bled and died for it. Do the same I ame I be well as the same I be with the same I be with any some same I be with any some same I be with any body. I be with any body of the same I be with any body of the same I be with any body of the same I be with any body of I be with any body of I be with a be with any body of I be with a be wit

A doubting heart is rich soil for the devil's

a doctoring seart is rean son too the devite seed.

12. Be Salvationists in principle, practice, theory and fact, at home and abroad, in drees, food and everything—that is, be caprate and poculiar.

Here we take our leave of the Colonel, praying that his bow may become stronger, and his arrow swifter. Like all of us he has his weak points, of which he is not ignorant. He owes much, we ought to add, to his energetic and whole-hearted wife formerly Captain Charletis, she has added fuel to the fiery fame that burns in her husband breast, not only by precept, but by her example.

No more time serving, no more living to please men, no more of even the very appearance of trying to serve God and mammon. Inward and outward holiness of life is what we must have —THE GENERAL.

The Halifax Shelter is making excellent progress. The number of beds and meals sold have speedily increased from the opening numbers.

Holiness is indispensible to your completest usefulness. Brothron, be ye hely! So holy NOW,—The General.



Yee, if an angel came. Well, they used to come in days gone by on special errands of judgment or mercy, in human form, eating and drinking with men, warning and comforting God's own children. Ah, even taking hesitating ones by the hand, and hurrying them out of cities over which fire and brimstone hung ready to burst in thenderous wrath on the guilty heads of hurrying them out of cities over which first and brimstene hung ready to beart in thunderous wrath on the guilty heads of sinners. Witness the cases of Abraham, Balaam, Manoah, Lot, Zechariah, and Peter. Oh, yes, "Are they not all ministering spirits sent forth to minister to all who are heirs to salvation?" Glory to Cast.

istering spirits sent forth to minuseer to all who are heirs to all various 1" Glod!

I have often wondered what these angels in heaven think of "he sin and minery of the poor world of ours. We, who were the poor world of ours. We, who were born in this world and under its existing evils, become accustomed to these, taking as a matter of fact that it always was so, and always will be, and that it is nothing to us, we are not responsible for the state of things, and often scarcely conscious of the terrible will which de axist.

We are like those people who are horn and live all their lives close to the great Niegars Falle, or at the foot of some volcano, who realize neither the grandeav of the roaring falls, nor the awful danger of the volcano. So we, from our infrancy, finding ourselves surrounded with an and misery of every kind, become almost unconscious of its presence, thinking things are raied by God and, in consequence, are a God would have them.

Now, this delusive view of things is a God would have them.

Now, this delusive view of things is a God would have them.

Now, this delusive view of things is a God would have them misery exist because God wills it, we shall do nothing whatever to remedy those states for fact of opposing the will of God; but, on the other hand, if we get a real sight of ain and its consequences from God's point of view, how different things will appear to us.

of view, how different things will appear to us.

The existence of sin is painfully appearent, but the origin of it is a difficult problem; but till if we acknowledge the freedom of will of all God's intelligent eventures, and the treenedous possibilities of good and will lodged in the exercise of that will for or against God and His government, the difficulty becomes less and less. Be that as it may, the fact remains. The will is here, the fire is burning, the pestilence reging, and the fearth i godgment pending, and the question is to rumove it in the least time and by the best methods. The Salvation Army, thank God, has solved that problem more clearly than any of the previous agencies for that object.

But to ruturn, I said if we could only get a sight of the world's wose as God sees them, or as even the angels see them, how appalling they would appear, and what indignation and enthusiasm and effort they would rouse in us to fight ein and make the world better.

What the Angel Saw.

What the Angel Saw.

Gabriel and the other angels who have visited our world, have some idea of the state of things; but suppose an angel were about to visit our world who has never heard at all of the existence of siz, or of rebellion against God, or the fall of man, and who had not the .slightest conception of such a state of things, but whose only knowledge of this world was a lovely planet God had created and besetting all manner of luxurious fruit, rivers and lakes, seas and oceans, the whole earth covered with rich vegetation, upon which cattle of all kinds grazed, fish of every description, fowl of all varieties, briefs—beautiful of plumage and wweet of song—everything perfect beyond description, all that the beart of man could desire. The angel had also heard of the most wonderful of all God's creatures—man and woman—made in His image, pure and holy, Hismelf walking and conversing with them, giving them dominion over every creature, blessing them, and commanding them to be fruitful, and multiply, and replenish and regulation of their potential in the interest of His own character, which should be for the guidance and regulation of their potential, in the millions had been born, the world largely populated with men and woman who had built eitles, in the sure of the sure with men and woman who had built eitles,

asiled seas, tunnelled mountains, cultivated land, raised crops, reared cattle, became versed in arts and selemons. Now, let me suppose, knowing only this what would be the expectant joy and rapture of the angel at the prospect of visiting such a world, such a people created, blessed, and ruled by God, one great family, one great brotherhood, from one Father-God, such seeking the other's happiness according to His law of lows. Why, simply hawven on earth, the reign of God on earth, the sub-limest happiness and peace, joy and plenty. See then hestarts, the world appearin view in the distance, means and nearer hecomes—

Sections hestants, the world appears in views in in the distance, nearer and nearer the comes—continents, cosans, mountains, cities appear. Oh, how delightful—peradies! The singing birds, lovely, enchanting, all appears delightful at distance, and so it is. But with that divine heatinct he takes in in a moment the whole situation and beholds, what? Oh, horror! What does he find? I lasted of peace and love, behold open rebuilion against his God, against His laws, man fighting against man, and brother against bother, nations armed to the test against each other, kepping standing armites ready to murder each other, mighty ships of wer fitted with the latest inventions modern genius can devise for destruction and death; kings of nations, emperors, presidents, judges, magistance, rulers, governments are corrupt, covetous, tyransical, proud, and often lisenatious, while ensuity, murder, crime, the ring, lying, chesting, adultury and formication are not only permitted, but actually licenced; drunkenusem rumpant, thousands annually, after suffering horrors, die, while governments are extractly livened, the same of liquor. Gold and silver are craved, sought, wornhipped in the deather to cutchine. Thousands are rich, and live in palsial residences, having all that heart can deaire, while millions curse their God and violate His best laws. Living huddled together in cities they axis, crawing forth to steal, to sha and to commit crime. Millions are afflicted with various diseases, more, humors, logues—of the worst diseases, more, humors diseases, which they are found to commit crime. Millions are afflicted with various diseases, more, humors diseases, more, humors diseases, more, humors diseases, more, humors diseases, and death, to an author of the worst deviate price are charged, grinding down the poor. Haminak among its rich often go free control of the worst deviate humors and windows of h

the whole world lies in the arms of the devil and his fallen once. God has done and is doing what He can to win it back to Hisself—to win back the love and confi-dence of His creatures. He sent His Son to suffer and die, and now wants you, brother, to halp spread the glorious news of many to rebels, and thus make the

to sums
brother, to help spreof manuy to rebels, and thus
world better,
Brother, will you do it in view of the
above state of things? Will you give up
all for Jesus and Rive to may others? If
so send in your application to the Brigayour affectionsicty,
J. Warson.

ex-officers

And Their Attitude Towards the Salvation Army.

Salvation Army.

Ex-orncess are supposed, by many, to be inaltons of the first water, enemies to the Army, the chief emissacies of Satan; in fact, sinness beyond all others. Others, with more charitable views, and with more of the Christ-like Spirit, do not endoure the above, but still are extended in their own minds that we are not what we once were, that we cannot love the Army as we did, that we are not the same salf-sacrificing, consecrated individuals we once were. We have sunken in their estimation to ries no many; heamefurth we are looked upon as Samescas, shorn of our strength and grinding in the devil's mills. Well, conrades, God bless you! We eavy your positions to-day, but we are gled to be able to assure you that the hair has again grown on our (spiritually) shaven heads, that we realize the owner and the owner, that our hearts burn within at these to see souls saved and brought to Christ; in fact, we feel as though we were before. We read the Wan Car, watch the Christ; in fact, we feel as though we were before. We read the Wan Car, watch the promotion, changes, etc., etc., with as much interest as ever. We rejoice over your victories and mourn over your leases. We are working for God and souls on Army lines, but our privileges are limited now. We will ever thank God for our experience as efficient in your reads, and we assure you that were we again in our old shoon to power or inducement on eath could buy or tempt un from our posts. Our lot is east beyond the sound of the drum, but in ineagination we often hear it and each the fig floating in the breeze, and hear the our threat. What is it "With math feelings how can we be such enemies of the Army, such hindrances to one for you. Don't counter, and a hump rhee in our threat. What is it "With math feelings how can the proper of one who will always love the yellow, red, and blue.

URAREFURDATION, 34.

Laur Memphremagog, July 20th, '94.

African "Cry."—We must congratulate our African comrades in their special (July) number of the War Gry. It is colored throughtain. The illustrated cover represents the General receiving the unanimous welcome of wall the nations of the certh." The whole Gry is prefusely mitten articles. Amongst them we noticed, "On the banks of the Warvelock," a tragic story of Salvation war, "Chat from the Social Farm," from which we should judge that this work was indeed progressing fanoculy. "The Flying Rollander Interviewed," a brief account of the His of Enging De Rot; also a striking slum story, under the title, "An Er-Boozer."

Vice rarely lingers round the wash tub.



Captain Edward Ler, who came out of Barrie is October, 1890, and is now stationed at Dresden, Out, to be Essues.

Captain Harry Marris, who came out of London, Ont., in October, 1889, and is now Cashier at the Territorial Headquarters, to be Exagon. Territorial Resequencers, to be assess.

Captain John M. C. Horn, who came out of Renfew in July, 18:9, and is now Accountant at the Territorial Resequencers, to be Eustein.

captain Lattie Lorry, with cause out of Tweed in March, 1890, and is now in charge of Winning Corps and Womens Training Garrison, to be Execute.

Montreal Food and Shelter, to be Captain.

Lieut. Charles Kletting, of the Montreal Food and Shelter, to be Captain.

Lieut. Charles Bearchell, of the Naval Brigate, to be Captain.

Cadet Edward Chapple, of the Montreal Shelter Depot, to be Lieutenant. Cadet John W. Lecocy, of the Naval Brig Lieutenant.

Licuterant.

Cadet John Dimmick, late of the Brandon Garrisen, to be Capitain.

Cadet R. Bearaitherick, late of Brandon Garrison, to to be Licuterant.

adet George Kinney, late of Fredericton Garrism,

Codet Albert Cooke, late of Temple Garrison, to be Codet Fred Smith, late of Temple Garrism, to be Lieutenant.

Cadet Jennie Culbert, late of Liagar St. Garrison, to be Lieutenant.

Cadet Victoria Souder, late of Lingar St. Garrison, APPOINTMENTS

REPORTED IN THE TENTS.

Ensure Revand Lar.

District and Corps.

Crickion, to be Secretary to Hairy Herris, of Newfoundined Province.

Captata Distancia to Carberry corps.

Livest. Kinneys, to be Scribe at Eastern Provincial

Headquarters.

Livest. Cooky, to Bienheim.

Livest. Corleys, to Carberry, to Captata.

Livest. Corleys, to Captan.

Livest. Corleys, to Captan.

Livest. Corleys, to Captan.

Livest. Corleys, to Captan.

MARKHAGEM—
Captain Daniel Pelley, out of St. Johns I., Nfd., and last at Dartmouth, married on June 2nd, to Lieut. E. Wate, last stationed at Pictou, NA.

HERBERT H. BOOTH,

Pacific Coast "Cry."—Originality is certainly a marked characteristic of our friends "access the border." "A baby "Cry." a novel and yet meet characteristic of our friends "access the border." "A baby "Cry." a novel and yet meet characteristic and yet meet characteristic and the first wave going to say all colors—adorn the page were going to say all colors—adorn the page of the latest issue of the Californian Gry. They have not forgetten the Candian children. "Victor," our dear leader's eldest boy, conjust a prominent pectition in this most most plant Gry. God blem you, contrades I May He, through the faces of these dear little case, speak to many weary hearts! Our commade, Staff-Coptain Misape, is much be commended for some of the frentispicous on the Californian Gry recently. We do not remember ever esseing in any perciolal a more transaction indictament of the drink traffic incess was presented in the "Giffering is Melcoh" picture. More power to our Californian Gry I

Without Beer, but Not Without Joses.

When visiting the Farm Colony we went to see the brickmaking, and see old man who had been converted twa've years, but was formerly a big drunkard, said in a burst of cuthustarm while passing the brick he had just made ever his lead, "We make brick without straw and without beer, but we den't do it without Jesus." ADURANT MILLER.

ADJUTANT MILLER



G. B. M.

Light Brigade and Auxiliary Flashings.

Silence has reigned supreme as far as the upon our work from the central office a concerned.

Furloughs, when well spent, are good; led as Commander Booth points out, they may be unprofitable when spent in idle sheams or includes founding.

The Salvation Army being a world within list!, provides occapation for furlough in-terests.

ng could have afforded greater pro-on rest, than to attend the Gen-nt Jubilee gatherings.

The "Light Brigade" and Auxiliary as went on furlough to the C.P., conse-cently silence from this quarter.

quantly silence from this quarter.

We commence again. First, we must record pleasure at seeing in the past pages of the last few weeks' Carrs, this debut, perclaman of notes on our branch, of the war of the Provincial "Light Brigade" agusts, and if they, together with self, centime in well doing, readers will (if Rilerial sciences do not overmuch operate) lasts something of what is happening.

And thank God we have something to cord. His mighty arm, through the sial agency, has wrought marvellous

bidgs.

Did not my eyes behold some of the food and Shelters of London, England, the Wemen's Shelter, a portion of the Gity Colony, with its multitude of eccupations—paper sorting, dressmaking, tamboutuse-fitting, form-making, brush-fitting, not-to-the bury-chair making, etc., etc.; the Farm Colony, with its across of stawberfes and black corrants, brick-pards, piggery, cow-house, downstories, barreds, hospital, henney, chimney-pot turning, bakery, wholesale howes, retail village-store, conservatory for tomatoes, etc., barges, wharf, carpenters' shops, our ern milway (with locomotive and ears), eatle ruins, with beautiful sweeping views of the mouth of the River Thanns and the North German Grean, and last but not lest, the large refreshment room, with photographer's entablishment attached, where pictures of our beloved General feesed in farmer's costume, broad hat, breaches and riding boots, astride on horse, could be bought, representative of Farmer Bould.

And do not these figures speak for them-selves: 2,859,818 meals supplied: 1,022,-775 people sheltered, and 1,757 falless warm and girls rescued during 1833 in Great Britain alone, while the following hat-sep view of the result of certain heaches of General Booth's Non-pasper-ing Social Scheme to May 31st, 1804, is at once actounding and instructive. Read caveluly and without prejudice.

Number of meals surrolled, 10,612,667

Number of meals supplied, 10,612,667; has lodgings, 2,912,916; men received ato latvation Army factories, 6,147; men toud cuployment, 16,869; ex-criminals neared into Prison Gate Home, 1,026; wit persons found, 3,229; women and plit received into Rescue Homes for fallen remes, 8,022; men passed through Formal Johny, 1,332 total injuly seconmodian for the destitute and homeless, 5,965.

tion for the destitute and housiese, 5,965.
In the smaller, though far-reaching Social
work of Canada, our eight Rescue Homes
uported at the end of Juna, '94, fifty-three
hinates employed at fourteen industries,
out of whom during that mouth nineteen
professed conversion; twenty-three childram, averaging from one year to six, being
in the Children's Home, while the three
Ford and Shelter depote report the sale of
2,853 beds at ten couts, 367 at seven cents,
and 27 at fifteen conta, with 14,657 meals
implied at the average price of eight cents.
Our General sum semand, of the three

Our General says some work of this kind countial, so as in our ordinary mest-age we go for a man's soul to influence his ody; in the Social we help a man's body

o gre as as sout.

Of the League of Mercy let Emign Hilts said. Its offve branch, bearing leaves said with love and cheer, overshedow with love and cheer, overshedow may a cle one in the hospital, and offe may a wandsree's chains in pricon. As painty as possible its trees are being instead in the main centres of our Dominion.

ology, cts of social interest. ... real to sustain and develop the



-Pacific Coast Cry Cartoons.

And you I appeal to again. What will you do I and your answer being. What can I do? we finish by pointing out three courses: I. Send a denation, large or assall. 2. Ask the measured effect to supply you wild a Grace-before Ment box. or if mone near, drop Commandant H. H. Booth, Salvation Army Temple, Toronto, a post card for one. 3. Subscribe 85 per annum or \$2.50 for six months and join our Auxiliary League.

If you are desirous that your donation should be devoted to the general funds, apart from the Social, this can be arranged. What you do, do quickly, as then files, and soon opportunities to do good to our fellow creatures will have overally elipped by us.

Sincere Prayers.—A man's prayers, in so far as he praye sincersit, are governed by the nature and amplitude of his ideas concerning God. He cannot pray rightly who thinks of God wrongly. Prayers of such magnitude and anothing trust in His infinite love. A man whose God is little and mechanical, will pray a little planched prayer. We shape our little prayers, collect our little wants and desires, pack them up he mail paresis of words, and try with all kinds of doubting anxisties to secure their despatch to heaven, and then sit in our corner and shiver with fear test they should not bring an answer, lest God should be too great or too busy to notice them. We miss the comfort and joy of praying for lack of what I will call a fine and hely believing boldness, which credits God with having something to give and being willing to give in Our prayers should be like the opening of temple doors, through which could pass whole troops of shining angule; but often they are solved to pour out their thoughts and words to God. They seldom care to listen to what God has to say in return. Thus they remain continually in darknass, and struggle through, the riches of God's glory must run as the God has to say in return. Thus they remain continually in darknass, and struggle to discover the true light. God known all that goes on within your heart. He needs only to tell you what He has to say about you, and you must give Him the opportunity of doing so. You must turn aside from your doings and undoings, and hush your heart in disease before Him. Then the sweet vokes is heard, then the hidden treasures of the kingdom of husven are revealed, then you find what God more drown His sweet, still voice in the uproor of your noise, and you will find what God more drown His sweet, still voice in the uproor of your noise, and you will find what an everlasting peace and joy He can give.—HAPT BILE, Oskville.

Jeens alone our slay the man of sin.

The Working Women's Home on Albert Street.

GOOD NEWS — THREE SOULS.

The Editor said, "We want some news from the Wessen's Shelter."

Well, we have some good news to tell. We have been faitfully sowing the seed and waiting on God for results. Sometimes our heart haves grown and an time after time the wessen have resisted the strivings of the Spirit, saying, "I know, but there is no use in me expecting saything different. I have let all beant; no one came for me." But they have learned better and are gradually grasping the thought that God and the Salvation Army do care and wait to help them. As from time to time I look at the things our dear leader telled so hard to got, I ask God to save sowis, and that will more than ready as sowed to be sowed to the sold to have sowing, and that will more than ready as sowed to the sold the source of the sold to have to many who came in. God has given to wishory. He lives with me. That is the secret of our mocean. It has brought as much joy into my heart and life to feel that in some annual weasure we are privileged to follow in the Master's feetsteps.

Samestimes the throught has risen in my mind, "Can anything be done with them?" The answer comes in all its beauty, "With God all things are possible."

I feel is has been such a help to be near our precious leaders. Many times as the great responsibility has come before me and I have felt its weight, they have said, "God one fit you for it." He is our all in all, and does make His strength perfect in our weakness.

For some time past we have bose having meetings with the women Sanday evenings, led by Emilgo Stewart. God has been blessing them, the seed has been taking root, and we have been blessing them, the seed has been taking root, and we have been beliening them, the seed has been taking root, and we have been beening them, the seed has been taking root, and we have been beening them, the seed has been taking root, and we have been beening them, the seed has been taking root, and we have been beening them, the seed has been taking root, and we have been beening them, the seed has been ta

away.
Our beautiful heliness convention text holds good in our work, "Whatsoever He saith unto you do it."—Sureress Ovices.

Lieutenant Helman, another sister who is devoting her life to the saving of the lost, adds her bright, cheering testimony:—

Some short time ago while dealing with some of the weems in regard to their souls, and endeavoring to find out if really there was a change in their hearts, one, who had seen better days, but who had never known anything about a change of heart, looked up and said, "Yas, I have been happier these few months than I have been for attempyears." We are praying that God will give her a full mivation; while another remarked,

"This week has been the best I have spent for some time, as I have been endeavoring to do right," and many others expressed their desire to do well.

There are cases that come to us sometimes that we find hard to deal with, but we get grace to conquer, and often they will come and acknowledge their wrong, and after being turned away will come back begging toj get in.

in.

We feel assured that this is another de of mercy open to these poor wandering on if they could only see it and enter in.

"May God help them," is our causta prayer.

LIBUXENANT HOLMAN.

Sow in the morn thy seed,
At eve held not thy hand;
To doubt and fear give thou no heed,
Broadcast it o'er the land.

Thou canst not toil in vain, Cold, heat, and moist and dry Shall foster and mature the grain For garners in the sky.

Hence, when the glerious end— The day of God has come, The angel-reapers shall descend, And heaven cry, HARVEST home,

As Adjutant Manton, the G.B.M. agent for Central Ontario, was leaving home this morning, a well-dressed lady in great trouble

spoke to him. "My husband," and the lady, "has sold up the home and left me," And why? The poor soul afterwards ad-mitted she was a sinner and gave way to the drink. In utter derpair she sat down in a shop and saked the lady there, "What shall ide?" and the lady in the shop sent her after the Army man, because the Army are the friends of all.

It is to be hoped we shall be able to effect a reconciliation; but, oh, how hard is the way of the transgressors!





The Latest Up to Date from the Headquarters of the World.

Scotch Coal War.—There is wide-spread distress in Scotland at the preat time owing to the Scotch coal the Lord Provost of Glasgow's efforts at mediation have failed, and the dis-tress is rapidly spreading. Many of the poor are driven to the direst extremities to sustain life. The news from th Lanark and Fife districts is extremely black. The Army officers are feeding the poor by means of soup kitchens, etc., and are doing their utmost to alleviate the distress

viate the distress.

Stone-laying Memorial Building, New York.—Our comrades in New York have had a mighty time at the stone-laying of their new Memorial beadquarters. Three thousand people were in attendance. During Commander Booth's absence in Great Britain Mrs. Ballington Booth had collected the sum of 89,055, which, with \$700 more, was laid on the stone, bearing the following inscription: "Laid by Mrs. Ballington Booth, August 14th, 1894, in memoriam of Catherine Booth, Mother of the Salvation Army. 'Let her own works praise her.'"—Prov. xxxi, 31.

The full total of money given was a much larger sum.

much larger sum.

much larger sum.

The following is a copy of the document placed under the stone of the new memorial building laid by the Commander:

Be it knows unte all men that J, Builtington Boeth, deposit beneath this stone, which I now lay on balastic of the contract the stone, which I now lay on balastic of the contract the stone, which I now lay on balastic of the contract the stone army, continuity of the contract the stone army, contract the contract to the stone army, contract the stone army, contract the stone army, contract the stone army, contract the stone army contract to the stone army contract the stone army contract to the stone army contract the stone army contract to the stone army contract the stone army contract to the stone army contract army contract army contract to the contra

local were even the United States, with an attendance over 17,000,000 persons at our plain Education halls per certain for the State of the State of

Sterret and American Conference of the Conference of the Community of United States of America.

Witness: ROBERT PERRY.

BOBERT PERRY.

ROBERT PERRY.

For York City.

One of the most interesting features of the proceedings was the springing of a surprise on the Commander by Mirs Booth. This was the the springing of a surprise on the Commander by Mirs Booth. This was the form of the reading of a list of densitions amounting to over \$5,000, obtained by her during his absence in England. Of this sum Mr. Wm. E. Dodge gave \$5,000, and the collection obvained at her Mohonk, N. Y., meeting was \$1,250.

Colossal Successes, India. Indian Jubilee Campaign, just conclud-ed, has been attended with extraordin-ary manifestations of the love and goodness of God. The India authorities cobled recently to London: "Campaign concluded; great triumph; 5,000 prisoners; 3,000 coldiers; 240 cadeta." God bless India. British Changes.—Commissioner Howard, of Great Britain, has been visiting Scotland, and has arranged the transfer of Brigadier Hay to the Home Office, London, where he will take up the work of Feld Secretary.

the work of Feld Secretary.

Scotland is to be once more united as a country, with one provincial commander. The command will include the five divisions of Scotland, vir., Glasgow, Edinburgh, Dundee, South Scottish and Aberdeen, with the Orkney and Shetland Islands, with the headquarters at Glasgow.



SADIER BOTHWELL.

Brigadier Rothwell, late of New suth Wales, Australia, will have com-and of Scotland. South

French Triumphs —The Mare-chale has been holding splendid meetings at Havre, with a great enrolment

The General in Holland.—The General is holding another magnificent Continental Campaign. For a representative throughe never had a larger than the one he addressed in the woods of Nieuwiger Holland. of Nimmerder, Helland.

Australia.—Colonel Kilbey, acting Commissioner in Australia, in the ab-sence of Commissioner Coombs, is to be congratulated on the very efficient way he has managed Salvation Affairs at the Antipodes in his term of supreme com-

The General's Danish Victories. The news from the General, campaigning in Denmark, is in the highest degree inspiring. Liberties have been gree inspiring. Liberties have been acceded to us which even many Salva-tionists did not dream of securing for years to come. The police have become our helpers, and the work rolls on glori-ously. The General's wire from Copen-hagen reads thus: "Copenhagen.— General's visit immense success. Frihagen reads thus: "Copenhagen.— General's vinit immense success. Fri-day, Saturday, Poateoostal officers' and soldiers' meetings; Sunday, unparalleled crowds; city stirred; open-airs morn-ing, night, Military Fields; afternoon, though raining, 6,000 in King's Gar-dens. Night, Riding School jammed; wonderful scene of salvation. The General inspired throughout. Total of two hundred seekers in three days."

Major Kyle has been re-accepted by the General and appointed to a comand in Australia.

Argestine and Uruguny. -- Major Clib-

ted to the rank of Brigaborn has been pro

disc.

Australia — Major Dean is under orders for the British field
Brigadier Jeffreya, of Queensland, is organizing leagues in every corpa in his division for the reclamation of bed hilders.

We regret to note that Mrs. Goombe, whose health is always delicate, has been so sick as to cases Colonel Kilbey to cable the Commissioner as to the fact while in London.

On the Coolgardie gold field, in a place of only 3 000 population, the officers got 252 10s. (SNE 50) in response to a special appeal for the Training Garrisons

Major Hammond, Field Secretary, and Majors Jeffreys, Heekin and Peart, chief divisional officers, have been promoted to be Brigadiers. Staff-Captain Shackson, in charge of the Melbourne Women's Training Garrison, has been promoted to the rank of Major.

Belgium.—Major Tait has been promoted be Brigadier.

Great Britain.—The Earl of Onsiow has as joined the Auxiliary League. No fewer than 1,600 officers farewelled from

sir corps recently. Colonel Bremner has taken charge of the ternational Trade Hondquarters, as

International Trade Headquarters, and Colonel Sturgess has been appointed Financial Secretary.

Major Stitt, Governor of the Darkest England Farm Colony, and Major Bremser, Financial Secretary at International Headquarters, have been promoted to the rank of Colonel, and Major Whatmere is among several Previncial Officers who have been promoted to the rank of Brigadier.

Helland. Maior Paris Period Principal States of Princ

Hellend.—Major Powell, Chief Secretary, na been promoted to be Brigodier.
Staff Captain Govaars, Social Secretary, na been promoted to be Major.
The first Recome Home in Holland had always thirteen inmates in July.
The Dutch Julies Scheme includes the stablishment of a heme for little boys and a

India and Coylea.—Colonel Rahani Bhai (Lacy M. Booth) has been promoted to the rank of Commissioner; Major Jai Bhai, Calef Secretary, is now a Colonel, and Major Eshwar Das (of Gujerat fame), and Muns Bhai. of world-wide renown as a suc-cessful advocate of India's claims, are now

Muss Bhai, of worst-wide renown = a successful advocate of India's claims, are now Brigadiers.

Brigadiers Jai Bhai, Chief Secretary in India, has been visiting the Cape Consortin District, in South India. He may, concerning a large gathering of jamadars (sergeants):

"There were 170 local officers present, including, perhaps, a score of teachers, and a splendid body of men they struck one as being. With these men properly filled with the Holy Ghost, it is difficult to imagine what could prevent us sweeping through Travancers. Major Jeys Kord index arranged for the headmen of uneawed villages to be invited to this meeting—a splendid idea. Some fifty put in an appearance, and added materialty to the intervet of the meeting. That the Major's purpose in bringing them to the gathering was accomplished was proved by the number of invitations we received during the day to open up now villages."

Inpun.—Brigadier Jal Bhai, who has been

Japan.—Brigadier Jal Bhai, who has been Chief Secretary in India now for several years, has been selected for the opening of Japan, and Staff-Ceptain Lyons, formerly of Ceylon, has gone on to make preliminary arrangements to that end.

New Zealand.—Adjutant Paul, of the Rescue Work, and Adjutant Cutler, of the Christchurch War Cry, have been promoted to the rank of Staff-Captain.

South Africa.—Commissioner Estill writes thus in the Capetown War Cry concerning his Jubileo scheme:

authors scheme;
Our pregram is a small one, and, therefore, should be saily carried out. It has but two main planks, which we say that the saily carried out. It has but two main planks, which is the called A week of Reconcultation for the fortunation of the fo the Array, count. The raising of a Jubilee Fund of £507 for the tions of a building for a House of Best for sick and cruise disabled officers.

Commissioner Rose, British Field Secretary, has been appointed to the command of our forces in South Africa.

Brigadier Hammend, Field Secretary for the Australian colonies, has been appointed Chief Secretary to Commissioner Ress.

Sweden.—Major Ogrim, Field Se as been promoted to be Brigadier.

The General's meetings at Soderbigs were attended by 7,000 people from Stockholm alone, who went to hear late in twenty-two steamers. The burgomaster walcomed the Solvationists to the place, and all the salcoms wave closed for the day.

Our tetal of open-uir meetings held as in Greet Britain alone exceeds 473,200.

The first Italian corps in the United States has been inaugurated in New York by Briga-dier Evans. A hall has been opened on First Avenue between 116th and 116th Streets.

Avenue convent 110th and 116th Streets.

The Commander has based a nine-roomed house to be used as a Home of Rest for staff officers. It is situated at Sea Cliff, L.I., and it only about four mi suter walk from the Sound. He has already arranged for several officers to go there and get the benefit of the exone and the quiet.

Captain Julius Lindstrom, of West Ray City, Mich., has been fixed \$10, with the alternative of ten days' imprisonment, for holding an open-air meeting When arrested hor remained in jail from 9 p.m. on the fixen-day till 4:30 pm. on Senday. The case has been appealed to the Circuit Court.

The Jubilee list of staff promotions numbered 142, divided among eighter a territoria. Great Britain led the way with 57, the other being as follows: india, 19; Holland, 10; United States, 9; New Zeeland, 8; Sweden, 8; Norway, 6; Australia, 5; Landa, 4; France and Italy, 3 each; Bouth Africa, Finland, and Deumark, 2 each; and Germany, Jamaics, South Americe, and Belgium, 1 each.

The Young Peoples' Christian Endeav Scoiety, of San Rafael, Cal., Congregation Church, recently paid in \$15 for the support a Salvation Army officer in India, as propose to rales \$50 mere for the mainteease of an officer in Scotth Africa. This is a gra-idea, and could be followed with profit as bleesing by other Endeavorers.

July 16th saw a new sewing battalice started at Roserville, N.J., in connection with the Auxiliary League. Mrn. Major Marshall net with some ladies there who had heard her speak at Bryonne a few weeks before. Mrn. Marshall tool them comething of the work of the Army and of the great help readered, especially in o.c. slum and resons work, by our friends making and sending in garmanic all ready for uns. The ladies were most estimated to the service of the ladies were most estimated to the service of the ladies were most estimated to the point with a membership of about twenty-five.

The Congregationalist (Boston) mays in reference to the Jubiles celebrations: "Exclosing we shall begin to get reports of the great Salvadion Army Jubiles meetings in London. Fifty years of service as a Christian by General Beoth is the occasion of it all. What do the Salvationists do on such as excession? Give a medal? A purse? No. Mr. and Mrs. Ballington Booth, heads of the force in this country, same twenty-four results which they hope the Army in this country will accomplish, and doed accomplished are to be a teetimonial to the General. The program is as superb as in the faith that inspires and the wisdom that planned it.

The General was set down for no fewer than twenty-seven speeches during the Jubil Congress. The Manchester Guardian say concerning the Crystal Palace Jubilee Day:

concerning the Crystal Paloce Jubileo Day; It must certaily be within the truth to my that in the history of religious movements nowhere are at any time has such a spectacle been presented. Explanations emitted to account for it there no doubt any time on such as a special been presented. Explanations conflicted to account for it there no doubt any time consists of the such as the consists of the conflict them. It is not to the consists of th

The General is scheduled to arrive in the United States about the 20th October. The first public reception there is expected to take place on Monday, 22ad, in New York City. On the 23rd and 24th he will speak in the Cornegie Massic Hall, and will remain in the city until the 27th. His route is then all out for the following cities: Wasterbary, Conn., Associas, Conn., Newart, Brechtput, Conn., Associas, Conn., Newart, Brechtput, Conn., Associas, Conn., Newart, Brechtput, Conn., Cleveland, Clacimant, Toledo, Detroit, State City, San Francisco, Chicago, Missispolis, St. Paul, Omaha, St. Levis, Kandold, St. Christian, Portland, Thomas, Christian, Steckton, Fortland, Thomas, St. Levis, Associas, Constitute of the Control of the Control

ico New York, viniting Builson, Robussele, Albeny and Boston on the way.

Staff Captain Millsape not long age found an old diary kept by him cleven years age, and from it he finds that the correct date for the Padific Coss Dielevenary in the 19th of Jaly—Sub-Royal Cos 20th July, 183, Major Well-Royal Cos 20th July 183, Major Well-Royal Royal Cos 20th July 183, Major Well-Royal Royal Cos 20th July 183, Major Well-Royal Cos 20th July 183, Major Well-R

During the brilliant Sunday on whi Brigadier Svan's Probibition Park on meetings closed, seven new members were rolled, one of whom was no less a paramithan Dr L K. Funk, the editor of the Juneau than Dr L K. Funk, the editor of the sand the Homiestic Review, the editor-in-sit of what promises to be the greatest diseasy of this age, and one of the most present leaders in the United States of the Prinkletin autwo.



TORONTO, SEPT. S, 1894

RE THE CEMERAL.

At last we are on the eve of the long looked for visit of the General.

On September 18th or 19th, by the blessing of God, our Newfoundland comrades will get the first glimpse of our General's face. If it were possible all Canadian Salvationdom would gladly join the favored Newfoundlanders at that time.

It is said-

"Conq'ring kings their titles take From the foce they captive make."

But our General has no titles gained a How often in the history of the world have the populace of great cities massed together to welcome with shouts that rent the air the return from battle of ne great hero, with sword yet red with the blood of thousands! Look, for instance, at that wholesale murderer, Napoleon Bonaparte. Although he hit his gallant Frenchmen dead by the hundred thousand on many a gory field and wintry road; although unnumbered myriads of wives and mothers and

sweethearts poured forth a river of tears in their grief for the slain, yet with what a shout the magic name of the great Emperor was heard amongst French and how they rallied to his call, shaking Europe with their thunderous tread as they followed their leader in his march to war.

And what sort of a general have we'l On how many bloody fields has he led the bayonetted bosts till as on Waterloo's fateful plain the grass grew rank through the carnage?

On how many million fatherless hairns and broken-hearted women can he count as the result of his exploits? Thank God, not one!

No! For fifty years has that lion heart, that impetuous spirit, that keen precise judgment, that nerveful, physical frame been given up to the influence of the Spirit of God for the furtherance of the grand work begun on Mount Calvary, till there lies behind him, like an increasingly broad, shining, silvery streak of light in a dark see, a pathway full of miracles of salvation, temporal and eternal. Instead of the deep groups of the dying, and the splash of falling blood from jagged wounds, is beard the song of hely triumph and new-born joy from myriads of converted sinners. In place of the name of a living leader of

men, our General has taken the name of Jesus, one Who, in the eyes of many, is no more than a Jewish fanatic, killed nearly nineteen centuries ago, yet so mighty a Name to others, that amongst all nations, all grades of society, amongst the educated and ignorant, it has effected a moral change, great as the natural change from night to day.

Instead of broken-hearted wives wringing their hands in agony, and donning the black dress of mourning, the wives of thousands of converted drunkards bless the day that General Booth and his Army came their way. The children, instead of standing thinfaced, with the pathetic reminder:

"Yet I was once a mother's pride,
And my brave father's hope and joy," romp jubilant, well-fed, and well-clad, for salvation has made the head of the household worthy of the name and place.

Yes, General Booth leads on an Army, but it is to save. It is to shelter that fallen girl and reinstate her; it is to feed that hungry one, to clothe that one naked; it is to put that family in right relationship with their God; so all the rest follows, as light the chining of the

Yes, in a nation whose wealth is abulous, whose very coinage bears a superscription which commits Her Most them up?-General Booth.

Gracious Majesty to a defence of that faith which is distinctly for the poor, it has been left to General Booth to make the first great, serious attempt to deal with the lost tenth struggling in and around the British sea of destitution, an attempt which is eminently successful, too. This is the kind of General we have

What has Newfoundland and Canada to say to him !-- a man whose whole life is one great application of the saying, "For God and a dying world." What shall be said to him here? We know. Christianized and enlightened Canada will recognize the opportunity ; they will appreciate the grand work for which the name of General Booth stands. and they will rally to his receptions and show him, as Australia did recently. that the great heart of Canada is sound and solid towards him and the heavenborn and God-sustained work, of which, both in precept and practice, our General is the world's first representative.

When you go to bed at night and think of the thousands around you who will go to sleep on the brink of the bottomless pit, are you satisfied that you have done during that day what you could to wake

"All people that on earth do dwell."

Bring Him your sorrow, bring Him your teare, Bring Him your heart-achts,

"Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice."

Tunn-Hold the fort.

Hark ! the voice of Jesus calling, Fields around are white, Say not, "Yet four months to harvest," Jesus says, "To-night," ", " 100 TE,

Up, ye respers, grind your sickles, feek the power divine, Work till evening shadows gather, Labor all the time.

De you say you have no vinsyard.
You can call your own?
All around are weary stances.
Who in darkness roam.

om the harvest will be ended, Som your chance be o'er; som the voice that now is calling Will be heard no more.

TUNE-After the ball. Ye, who are weary, burdened with your Ite, who are weary, wanted its, and its, and its and i

Swiftly thy time is fleeting, swiftly thy chances fly, behaves will soon electable thee, Judgment is drawing night; been head died to save you, unforced that you might be might be as the same you. mes has died to save you, suffered teas you to might live, ay at His feet your burden, He will forgive.

Why spend your life in worldly pleasures

Type you. Your are no many you was shin? Why slight His love, Who for you was shin? Why longer live in sorrow and care? Why tread the path that ends in despair? Ocean to the fountials opened for you. Gam, join the Army, be brave and true; Evward to victry o'er self and sin, which will be completed to the control of the GRORGE WORT, Collingwoo

**-Gone are the days. (B.B., 47; M.S., VL 97.)

We see the heat that's marching through the world, the world, better and our mag shall be unfauled; delies of Carie we face each hellish for, and marching on triumphantly to victory go.

We conquer, we conquer, our fees before us fell oron blemed Berlout Jame Land With us we have the noblest of the land, Souls true and brave, who dare for Jassa

Danger we face to rescue scale from wee, But trusting in our leader, we to victory go.

nan pawer, no earthly might we beent, wer decrease straight from the Holy

Our power ducement or any of the power of God we wield, with Calvary love, the metive power we make will yield.

A A WESTERS

Tune_Old Virginia.

AUGH-USS Pripuns.

4 Oft have I heard Thy veice, deer Saviour, speaking.
Bidding me consecrate my all to Thee, deer Lord.
But though I often heard Thy tender plandings,
Hard was my heart, I would not heed Thy precious word.
How I am coming to Thee, dear Jenne, Jent as I can, to be made computed whether the new I make a full and glad surrender,
With Them the off ring take and purify my soul?

While I am baseling at Thy feet, Saviour is me Thy work complet Let me rise from the mercy-seat Filled with hely fire.

tere new I bring my hedy, seel, and spirit, Priends, time, and telests, Lord, I bring them all to Then; indly I'll follow all Tay Spirit's leadings, Henceforth no more my own but Thine I'll

Henoferth no more my own but Thine I'll ever he was been my own but Thine I'll ever he was been my off I'm leaving.
Oh, send the fire, Lord, and burn up all the draw,

drow, It not one inwerd fee may ever hinder his bleesed work of bringing sinners to

s last, at last I claim this premised blearing. Strugglings and wrestlings in my heart are overthrever; at new I knew Then doet my seed deliver, Doet perfect, cleanen, reserve, and seal me at Thise even. an orderth PH ilve with but one ambition, To rescue almoses my He shall now be give, new when at hot my work on earth is ministed. n wilt a welcome give me to my h

2ко сноков.

While I am kneeling at Thy feet, Thou doet in me Thy work compl I shall time from the many-east Billed with holy fre. Berrs Water

Texa... Showers of Mening.

Jesus, I come for a shower,
Give me much more of Thy love;
svicur, I crave for more power,
Oh, that Thy grace I may prove!

Send, Lord, a shower, Still, Lord, Thy blessing I crave; Give to me more of Thy power, Help me a lost world to save.

What, though my sine be forgiven ! What, though Thy cleansing I kn Still, Lord, I thirst for this power, Let it my spirit e'erflow.

Let it my spane o man-Then, though earth's storm: may surrous ma, Thou, Lord, will keep my heart clean; Roods of temptations surround me, But Thou will keep me from size. Bur Bayan, Seaforth.

The Sun of Heaven is chining on us. Let us haste to gather in the harvest. The winds of selvation are blewing. Let us crowd on more skil, let us go

Tune-We're travelling home.

While journeying from Giasgow to London, I wrote the words, "Are you myed I on the window pane for the huncit of my fellow-passengers. This gave me the idea of the following song, which I jott d down as the truth relief along. F. TOCKER.

6 Ob, write it, ask it everywhere, Ask when went of the kind was a second that was a second to the second t

Ask when you am them in the street, Are you saved? And when to drink their t ir tea you meet— Are you saved ? u, better far

To spend your time thus, be Then talk of politics or war, Or nothing in particular—

Are you saved ? Ask all, ask always, smooth or rough, Are you saved ! You no'er can sak it times or Are you saved?

And if they stack to do you harm.

Be sure you keep your spirit calm,

Then conscionce, too, will sound alarm—

Are you saved?

Ask these with cornectness into

Ask them with experiences intense, A laugh would mischief do immense— Are you saved? Ask solemnly, with tearful eyes If they're a mannion in the Allest Ask them, oh, ask with other and sight,

Nor ask alone, but on your knoss— Get them saved !

Get them saved!

Rach precious chance he saure to seine.

Get them saved!

Wrap them is prayers like flames of sire,

With arms of faith that never tire,

Ob, drag the vilest from the mire,

Get them saved!

COMMISSIONER TUUEER.

We should never on any account allow ourselves to excuse any neglect of God and duty, because such neglect is all but uni-

Tunn-Come to the Saviour, ye sin-stricken children of men; or, I do believe it.

versal.-Mrs. Booth.

O ye despairing! O ye despairing!
There's home and salvation for all;
God's patience gives you time, no that ev'ry
til and crime
May be pardoned if on Him you'll call.

CHOSUS.

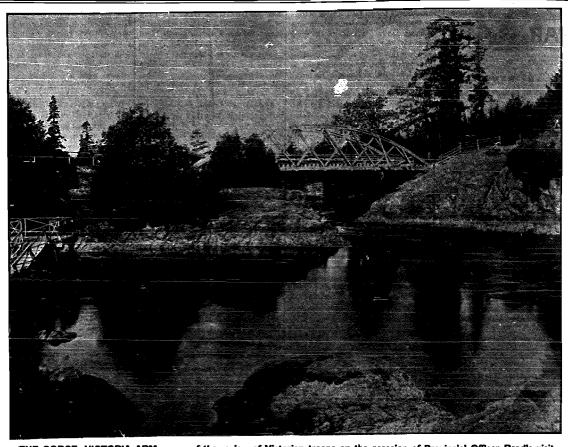
Free, full salvation! Present salvation !
For even the vilest and worst;
You now can happy be and from all your sine
set free
Which your lives and your spirits have
cursed.

Come now repenting ! Come now repenting !
And from all your sins turn away;
The past shall be forgiv's, and upon the road
Hear^a
You shall walk while His voice you'll obey.

Come now believing I Come new believing I That God all your sins will forgive; Then tall surrender make, and believe He now doth take And can keep you as long as you live.

Jeens is mighty 1 Jeens is mighty 1
His power to preserve us we know;
He keeps us free from sin, and through Him
we daily win
Victory over our every fee 1

That was the kind of obedience, that Abraham gave Jebovah, His was none of your cheap, easy, self-considerate kind of service, that cost him little, consisting service, that cost him little, consisting mostly of form, and caremony, and talk; service great in sentiment and profession of what it would do, but which edges off all commandments and duties which meant hardship, and suffering, and loss. God said, "Do this," and although it seemed libs giving up all the light and lay of anticontrol of the light and lay of the light an



THE GORGE, VICTORIA ARM, scene of the review of Victorian troops on the occasion of Provincial Officer Read's visit.

MAJUR AND MRS. READ

Maiden Visit to Victoria.

WONDERFUL TIMES.

olesale Onslaught on Stick-iz-the-Mi -Thirteen Out for Sanctification Two for Salvarion—The Major Introduces the Newfoundland War-Dance.

For many weeks the Salvationists and friends in this "Queen City of the West" ave been looking forward to the time when they would welcome our Provincial Secretary and his wife, of whom we have beard so mu from the WAR CRY.

Adjutant Archibald was not behind in making preparations for their visit, and with the distribution of hand-bills, the suspension of a large streamer across one of the principal streets containing the coming events for each of the four days, and the aid of the Press, who were very kind in inserting locals, be-alde the striking announcements made from nts made from open-air and platform, the public of Victoria were well informed as to what was to take

Promptly at twelve, noon, on Saturday the train steamed into the station, and the familiar, happy face of Adjutant Archibald appeared e platform, followed by the Maj Mrs. Read, looking all smiles and contentment after their four hours' ride. With a loud shout of "Hallelvjah I" the Major jumped from the car and was seen making friends with everybody, and surprising one brother a little by telling him to shout "Glory!" for he it known, dear WAR CRY, that the Victoria people count themselves very respectable; was it any wender then that the standers looked with wonder at such pro-edings, especially when he walked out of the station announcing the mostings at the "Dan Adultant at Dan Adultant at the station announcing the mostings at the Dan Adultant at the station announcing the most and the station announcing the most ann

uu memed to claim him as a fries nodded and smiled a welcome so he sad Mrs. Read walked through Chinatown on their way to the efficies' quarters. Here we leave them. "Meet at James' Bay heat-house et one inhalf-past one for sa excursion up the Gorge."

As the time spy wached little gr Salvationists could be seen heavying along so se not to be left behind. Two large boats, capable of helding sixty or severty, had been fitted up, and we were even in our places as off for the Gorge, singing,

" We're board for Ca

"We're bound for Chanal's there."
We must have looked as well so we felt very happy, for we learned effective that a leely who had watched us from the railway bridge, where we unde a stop to pick up our efficers, remarked to a friend standing by, "Wey, surely, that is the Salvadion Army going up to the Gorge," and on receiving an answer in the affirmative, she added, "Well, I must be unitable, for I always understood that those poor people were never allowed any enjoyment, but leeds at them now?"

The Wax Car readers have heard about beautiful Oak Bay, where former field days have been held, but even that lovely spot is forgotten when we go a little way up the Victoria Arm on one hank of which was our etopping place.

No artists ever visits the city without visiting this pretty recert.

Noar where we discubated the waters of the Arm, which all the way no wear assessed.

No actists ever visus use may avance vening this previty resert.

Near where we disembarked the waters of the Arm, which all the way up were assument as gless, rush over a ledge of rock which is a gless, rush over a ledge of rock which is visible only at low tide, and through a very narrow channel, widening out again a little

narrow channel, wnonning our further on.

This forms the "gorge," and the treacher-one current here is so strong at times that many an unwary carman has been caught in the whiripsel and harried to meet God.

A pretty little bridge crosses the bubbling water at this point, and near it we salvationaists met to praise God and have a

alvationses appy time. On the Major's whistle som for a march, rather a quee happy time.

On the Major's whistle sounding we formed up for a march, rather a queer one, single file. We marched around the trees, the brass hand laying and the soldiers chapping their hands. A halt was made for an open-sir meeting, and the first to be brought out to do some sharp-shooting were a brother and sister from the reserve forces. The next were the "Little" hallelshigh family, who rypeated an address to the Adjutant after the Hajor, which ran!—"Data ADUPARE,—We are very find to be here to Say. Though our name is "Little"

we feel big simply because we are the children of a King."

This family numbers ten, but unfortunately

we feel hig simply because we are the children of a King."
This family numbers ten, but unfortunately they were not all present.
It is hardly necessary to say that this meeting was out of the ordinary, for since the heiger has come into our midet everything like formality has been overturned, and we are kept in a fower of excitement, wondering whatever will happen next.
However, there were two or three things that happened that we shall never forget.
A singing hattle was fought between an equal number of sisters and brothers. Father Grey being appointed judge, the halance of the soldiers acting as jurymen. Sad to eay the brothers were. The hindge in summing up said he felt the seriousness of his position very keeply, but from force of elecumstances save judgement against the ladies.
The Major serts put a detachment of harden seriousness of its position was made a capital drill surguant, though his criters of "Eyus irveniy." "Greecies out," the, cansed no little samusement. Captain five cansed in little samusement. Captain for extense through some defining that the sisters. All collection was next saked for by Adjustant, and the memory came flying on the drum. A good turn was realized.

A collection was next saked for by Adjustant, and the memory came flying on the drum. A good turn was realized.

on.

The Major had a little fatherly chat, step-ing in the middle to shake hands with a few f his new friends, and then we separated for

toa.

The time went very quickly, and all too soon we had to prepare for leaving as as to be in time for the march.

The homeward journey was made short by singing, and we arrived safe in the city minus the sore heads, broken hearts, and empty peckets that so many excursionists bring with them.

products that so many excursionists bring wit them.

The march was a rouser, and the open-on "Gamphell's Gerner," to say the less original. Evidently tha crowds that stor-round thought is vary famny from the opinion tions that fell from some of their lips. "I'm Major certainly did say and some rath unusual things; he even danced, and Adjutas got some of the glory in his feet, tee. For chairs were the pulpit from which the soldied discoursed, much to the surprise of some in the bysianded: introduced a new word in Father Little introduced a new word in

Father Little introduced a new word in the Salvation Army language, viz., "Happ cholis."

The barracks was well filled for the inside

meeting. Tremondous volleys greeted our leaders as they stopped on the platform. The Major completely speet everybody's gravity by premptly introducing Adjutant and Mrs. Archibald to the andience as unconcernedly as if it were just as it should be.

Showers of blessing floated up to heaven, as on our knees we pleaded for God's blessing on the opening meeting of the cannaism.

on our knees we pleaded for God's heaming on the opening meeting of the campaign. A song from the Cax, and then a mirus all-over-the-shop testimony meeting followed. The brothers seemed belling over with salva-tion joy, while the Major executed the New-foundiand war dence, and when he

tion joy, while the Major executed the Nerfoundland war dance, and, when he amounced that sometimes the sisters do it in that. Httle isle, the question areas in anima. "Oh, what it must be to be there?"

He is very quick to recognize old friends, and Happy San Churchill was some apotted out and brought on the platform. He was gloriously saved.

Mrs. Read was introduced by the Major, and a rousing volley was fired—as Bibbs in hand—she rose to speak. Mrs. Archibail prayed that God's blessing would rost on the works, and we are confident that such a suistiring, pointed, loving appeal as also made to the sinner could use but take effect.

The prayer meeting was opened with,

"His blood can male to viole (can;"

" His blood can make the vilest clean;

"His blood can make the vilest clean;"
but though conviction was seen in some faces,
none came out publicly for salvation.
A stee little selfders' council was held after
the meeting. "Hands up, who is coming to
knee-drill?" brought forch quite a salitatiotory response, and as a result of good number
came up as novue a.m. Good came very see,
and a Methodist brother seemed especially
happy. The Major leaf,
it will be remembered, but none like the heliness meeting
in the "glory hall." It was a heart-esseth
ing, soul-string, blossed, refreshing, was
derful time.

The Major explained clearly and definitely

derful time.

The Major explained clearly and definitely what holiness was, using an illustration, and then Mire. Read read to us from the Whitehinging into force the words of truth. Every heart present was touched by words. She urged the necessity not of marking new yown, but of performing the old one that had long been broken. Praise ded, there were some that led God have His wey When the invitation was given, three volunteered sub to seek the blessing. We snag.

" Here I give my all to Thee,"

and one by one they came, until no less than thirteen were kneeding at the front. Oh, how we pressed God for this manifestation of His power. Thirteen hearts cleaned and made hely will take a vase difference in our met-ings, and with God's help sinners will be

ate to feel their load of sin and seek deliv-

The distribution modding was a very extra-cidiary free-and-say. The Major has a specificity of changing his tastics very often in a moting. Tirst, the guiting gen was height hin: full play. The people security is only! Hemselvei immensely in wishing everybody as the platform. Sharp-shooting was prevalent. Adjutant solved,

of All chinese mark towards

"All things work together for good," which was very appropriate for the kind of meeting we were having. The Major gave the invitation. One sister held up her hand as desiring to be caved, but its occurd to e hard for her to take the

for Spirit pervaded the meeting at night, al His power could be felt, as with elected we and uplified hearts we snag,

jor read about the man with the unclean cit, and applied the truth to many hearts o were coking with the lead of guilt and Mrs. Read spoke with power and une-a, and the tears steed in the vyew of many zerois as the pleaded with them no lov-by to forsake the sin that was blighting

ires.

stant Archibald gave the invitation to
rees. One sister came out while we

"Jesus lover of my soul."

"Jesus love of my soul."

Gaustotion was written plainly on no many fass, but how the powers of darkness secured to hold them back. Two young men, who had once proved God's love, held up their lands to be prayed for, and a nister, who alterwards came out for advantue. It was a sharp strengle, and many went home unhappy possess they had not decided for God and sight, but we praised our Heavesly Father for two, and we believe that very some there will be a high breach made in the dowlf's ranks.

ANYLE RELUZ. R.C. APPER REPLY. R.C.

A SOUL AT REST.

RI LEHLIE VICKERS, S. S. CORPS, 239, EMERSON, MANIFODA.

here is a stillness in my soul, A blim without alloy; solome, tranquil, holy awe, Unknown to worldly joy.

Wenid'st then this sweetest repture own, This balm of peace achieve? O, pray, believing, take the prize, All who believe, receive.

The substance of God's premise our To sene by force of will; Believe, but as the fightit prompts, And whispers, " Peace be still."

All outward matters then grow stale, Our words are very few; We live in fellowship with God, And prove His records true.

erose we bear, dany ourself, Watch always unto prayer; the mind be dissipated, Satan will enter there.

Till crecified and dead within, There is no stillness there; Ginatic size will seek to reign, And plungs us in despair.

The present moment in the prine For which the devil fights; Train eyes and tengen to constant we And God shall keep thy nights.

Hast that the keys of faith and preyer?
Thy citadel is safe;
Thy fore, though mighty, are outside,
While Jesus hoops thy gate.

Old Satan hates an open field,

But fights upon the sly;
Thus keep him out, and far away,
And all his hate dely.

The devil's basis once destroyed,
What can the devil do?
We know his wiles, his arte are vain,
Whilet we to God are true.

Communing with our God, we hear "The Spirit's " still small velce, Obedience is the joy of love, Ambition's neblest choice,

O, the privilege of duty,
When void of selfish aims;
We need no visions—contactor
To rouse our hely frames.

"What will they say ?" does not d Rer raise a fiame of pride ; Nothing are we, allout within, Resigned, His will to abide.

Let us be warriers for God, Beady for instant death; accollected seed is made, I'm to his latest breath.

Pala.—Our Tax Direction in the words in the county of the



Count not in vain
The steps God set for thee;
Beyond the Alpine mounts of greet pain,
Lieth thine Italy.

—E. E. Bree _E R R-

"Come ye blossed of My Futher "-MASP. XXV. 34.



E love Jesus, hallelujah f' De we's
Then we are not
Anathema Maranaths, thank God!

to whom our King and Judge will say,
"Come, ye blessed." Our love is but
the reflection of our Lord's; "We love
Him because He first loved us." Oh, the reflection of our Lord's; "We love Him because He first loved us." Oh, the constraining power of the love of Jesus! What wonders it has wrought! We Christians "live not unto ourselves but unto Him who died for us." We "live unto the Lord," we "die unto the Lord." Here is the root and power of our consecration; we "live by the faith of the Eon of Ged, who loved us and gave Himself for us." How beautifully this is exhibited by God's Salvation Army! Their noble officers go wherever they may be sent; to any clime, no matter how unhealthy; to any country, no matter how unhealthy; to any country, no matter how under the constraining influence of His love, to teach all the world to know and love Him, too. These officers are changed about constantly; from a bot climate to a cold one, and vice cerva. Brigadier de Barritt and the new Editor, Major Complin (God bless them both) have recently come

from tropical countries to the ice and snow of Canada. Such changes must be most trying to the constitution, as and! all His faithful officers, be they placed in tropic heat or arctic cold, and rich will be their reward. Not in this world, you say. No, in the next. But even he, longer the seal of the tropic heat or arctic cold, and rich will be their reward. Not in this world, you say. No, in the next. But even her these Salvation officers have the approving smile of their King, and they glery in it, whoever may frown; they know full well that their King once lived and walked our carth, and can the followers endure. What Salvation officers is there, I should like to know, among uniferstand the nardships which rus followers endure. What Salvation offi-cer is there, I should like to know, among cer is there, I should like to know, among us here in Canada, from Commandent Booth downward, who would not do and dare anything for Christ?

God bless them all !

God bless them all!

Now the other side. Poor sinners, poor sinners, my heart feels for you!

Anathema Maran-aths...accursed when our Lord shall come! What, oh, what will you do then! Too late then to how the knee to Christ. But now Jesus waits; come, come to Him right away; He will most assuredly save and bless. Then, be loyal to Jesus; devote your life to His service; cast in your lot with the Salvation Army and live and die for Christ.

A Call For Harvesters.

" Ye have heard a roice."-Dave, iv. 12.

"Ye have heard a voice."—DRUE. Iv. 12.

Yes, on that wonderful conseion, with the free in front of them, and the "darkman elouds, and thick darkman" around and above them, they had "heard a voice. The o, they were not at all likely to forget. How could they? Was it not the voice of God! Phonograph-line, their hearts had received every utternace, and with that little sentence their aged leader sets the mechicary in motion, and quick as thought, once more they hear the voice repost the thou shall's and the thou shall notis. There could be no materials in the upsalous, and all doubtless full the vegent of heart of heart

Bur, unwashed in the blood! Can't you see them? Heven't you speken to scores of them desiring the last few days? Don't you over realize as you look into their faces that these are men bound for the berning lake? Men with insanctal souls! Men with an eternity before them! Hen that you have to meet again at the Great White them to be a seen to be a seen of the seen of the seen as you going to do! Reseassher, "you have heard a voice;" you must obey. Do it now. Your disobelismes may even now he helping learnth another soul into a lock eternity.

True, it will not be all sunshine; but them, your His at present is far from being that. Your pathway at present is filled with "darkness, cloude, and thick darkness," and what is more, it will continue to be so, only more so until with a ficker the light will die out of your soul, and you will be known in earth, and heaven, and hell as a he-shilder.

Cot help you now to obey, and although

be known in entern, own a headulider.

God help you now to obey, and although you may have to go forth with tears, remember that on that morning you will come rejoicing, bringing your abeaves with you, having respect a harvest of precious, bloodwashed souls.

J. Barr.

Entred sin is the soul's disease. Christ is the only Physician. Hollness is spiritual health, freedom from moral disease.

hashib, freedom from moral disease.

Inhorant sin cannot be removed by drying up its bending channels. Skriving to purify the heart by removing are corruption, and then another, and so es, in not the way to purity. Deparatity may take any one of a hundred channels. We cannot purify the foundain by working at the streams, and while the foundain is corrupt it in liable to break out in any direction. If we dry up or clean up one channel it will only break out in any direction. If we dry up or clean up one channel it will only break out in another. So long as the "coursel mind," the "root of sin," rubains it may syring up in any direction.

any direction.

The nature of inhered sin is such as to exclude the idea of its improvement in any sums. It is owll and only ovil, root and branch; but, become and fruit; an abominable, severand thing which God haise. It is a thing to be get rid of and to be exterminated. While it remains the best we can do its by the grace of God to resist is—keep it under and maladain victory over it. It cannot be improved by pruning, changing, directing or correcting. It must be desirepted.

IF I's

If I was a sinner I'd get saved and join the Balvation Array.

II I was a backsider I'd try it again.

II was a bedier I'd apply for the work.

II I was the Captain at Biankville, I'd get a hustle on the Wan Gur Brigade.

II I was a Sergeant, I'd get the red braid and

If I was a Sergeant, I'd get the red braid and artipes on.

If I wasn't a Salvationist, I'd like to go to the please to morrow.

If I wasn't a Salvationist, I'd like to go to the please to morrow.

If I wasn't a sanctified, I'd hurry up and get the bleesing.

If I had my way with the devil, I'd twist his tail around the North pole and freeze him to death, or the him to a conset, and lead him towards the land of Nod.

If the sead him towards the land of Nod.

If the sead him towards the land of Nod.

If the sead him towards the land of Nod.

If the sead him towards the land of Nod.

If the sead him towards the land of Nod.

If the sead land to be the land of Nod.

If the sead land to be the land of Nod.

If the sead land to be the land of Nod.

If the sead land to be the land of Nod.

If the sead land to be the land of Nod.

If the sead land to be the land of Nod.

If the sead land to be the land of Nod.

If the land to be the land of Nod.

If the land to be the land of Nod.

If the land to be the land of Nod.

If the land to be the land of Nod.

If the land to be the land of Nod.

If the land to be the land of Nod.

If the land to land the land of Nod.

If the land to land the land of Nod.

If the land the land the land of Nod.

If the land the l

sad soble work, and here is something substantial to eashle you to carry on your work."

If I was the Editor, I'd make the Canadian Wan Car the book paper in the world, and offer up a prayer occasionally that the eternal repose of the field officory might not be troubled with awful visions of the occasequences of their neglect in not writing to the best Edwardton Army paper affoca.

If the Editor was me, he'd may, "Wasn't that a deady of a bleesed Car the week before last?"

If I was Earnee Brown, I'd bring a hag of new regulables to the officers' quarters once in the copts, I'd give the pat on record in the books of heaven.

If I was the Capatal, I'd give the neddiers' carridges a done of mits to rolliers that off, and the copts of the copts of the copts of the pat on record is the books of heaven.

If I was the Capatal, I'd give the neddiers' carridges a done of mits to rolliers that off, and the copts of the cop

(Faith, and yez a broth of a bhoy; but as yez miver loikely to be the Gin'ral—axcept Gin'ral Sarvant—cive scinored the last ov your irreventst "if"a."—Entron.]

HARVEST SELECTIONS.

Level of the harvest. These we hail,
Thine excient promise deth not fall?
The varying seasons haste their round,
With goodness all our years are crowned;
Our thanks we pay,
This holy day,
Oh, let our hearts in tune be found,
—J. GURKY.

The Lord of life saith to us—
Come, gather in your wheat,
But when you keep your heavest,
One thing do not forget:
There comes another heavest,
For which no mertal delvee,
There I am Harvest Master,
The sheaves are you yourselves,
—G. MOUNIER.

Come, ye thankful people, come, Raise the song of HARVEST home; All in welcty gathered in Ere the winter storms begin. God, our Maker, doth previde For our wants to be supplied. Come to God's own temple, come! Balse the song of HARVEST home.—HALVEST home.

Heap on His sacred siter.
The gifts His goodness gave,
The gifts His goodness gave,
The golden sheaves of Harvisor,
The souls He died to save;
Your hearts lay down before Him
When at His feet ye fall,
And with your lives adors Him
Whe gave His life for all.

Mothing but leaves, no garnered sheaves Of life's fair, ripened grain; Werds, idle words, for earnest deeds We saw our seeds—lo! tares and weeds; We resp, with toil and pain, Nothing but leaves.

And shall we meet the Master so, Bearing our withered leaves? The Saviour looks for perfect fruit, We stand before Him, humble, mute, Waiting the words He breathes— "Rothing but leaves,"

BMALLPOX RIOTS IN MILWAUKER.— One hundred policomes, who went to the public aquare to prevent a mean meeting of citizens protesting against the placing of smallpox patients in the Lockiton hospital, were attacked by a mob numbering 4,000 men, and were severely beaten with atticks, british, citized, citizen, other constraints of the control of the viounded may die. Here often our deriv calls un into demonstrate the control our dirty calls un into demonstrate the control our dirty calls un into demonstrate and several control our dirty calls un into demonstrate and several control our dirty calls un into demonstrate and several control our dirty calls un into demonstrate desired.

Don't be hindered by any notion of the respectability of the people God sends you to warn.—General.

OUR CONTRIBUTORS

(Continued from last week.)

But THE ANGEL OF FITY came at last, in the shape of a young gentleman. He wanted me to carry two parcels, but I was scarcely strong enough to carry one, and he was about to carry the other himself, when another very light porter have in sight and was engaged. The gentleman paid us handsomely. God bless Him!



He never knew his bounteous generosity had saved two poor little waifs from starvation and started them in besiness; but, nevertheless, it was a fact. My new made friend, whose name was Jerry Powers, initiated me into the secrets of the newspaper trade, and after we had appeased the claims of our stomach, which, no doubt, was beginning to think our threat must be out of order, he advised we should club together and get

A Quire of "Echos,"

A Quire of "Eches,"

a one-cent paper, and sell them. We entered into a partnership at once, and from that time on clung to each other, with David and Jonathan-like affection and tenacity.

We did very well in the paper business, and rented a room, where we curied up together at night. This was a great luxury, for we had both been aleeping in the street for sometime. I developed latic quite an expert, and had the different crys off quite pat.

and the design of the design o

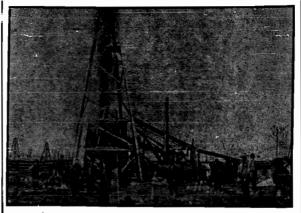
We were so prespersus now we felt at liberty to indulge in luxuries, and invested in sundry pen-orths of biled plums, a deli-cacy we were both very fond of.



Several times I took Jerry on Sunday mornings to the East London theatre, when

The General First Began Preachi

but I am afraid it was the leaves and fishes



ON SHAFT AT PETROLIA.-Scane from Mrs. Booth's West Ontario Tour.

nember how our eyes glistened when sived the large piece of bread in one hand and the big m u g o f eleaming both the hand in the big many of the same in the big many of the hand in the big many of the big

tea in "There's "There's milk is it. To m my," mid Jerry, and when I looked at him his cyes were

isly descing with lassure. We were two very diminutive specimens of humanity, and the ladies took special care that we

filled up.

were filled up.
When the General preached I always used to cry, but Jerry could not understand it, and after we got out would nek me what it meant. I made lots of plane for our future, in which I always figured as boss. But as Burns says, "The best laid schemes o' mice and men (and even street arabe), gang aft agile."

Hy father caught and unceremoniously walked me off home. I tried to stay, but found it impossible, the cruelty was even worse than before, and I was forced to get away again.

worse than before, and I was forced to get away again.
This time I became a shoe-black in one of the brigades; doundd the uniform and com learned to use the two brushes articially, and shout "He yer, ser, shou 'e boots, ser. "He yer, ser, I arned yer fact, ser," etc.

I found Jerry at the ledging-house. It was such a meeting I He just threw his little arms around me said hugged ine, he was so delighted, and we had some suranges for supper in henor of my return, which Jerry instance on paying for.

After I had been in the shoe-black bustness a bit a cituation was offered me as

and misery, and I was restless; I wanted excitement, and determined to go to sea, which I did without help from any one. Left my eituation honorably, and was alignestalled as boy on board the good brig Lily of Cheefer. I took to the sea like a duck to water, and was like a cat shoft.

The men who kicked and cuffed me in the forecastle were angels of merry compared with my father, and the hard fare they growled so much about was Christmas fare to me. I began to get strong and stardy, and the men and officers began to like the sharp, cuick-witted little fellow who was always so willing to walt upon them. This virtually ended the childhood of yours faithfully in the service of God and humanity, TROMA KNOUT,

Vancouver.

P.S.—Jerry got into one of the London

Vancouver.

P.S.—Jerry got into one of the London river training ships and was drowned on his first voyage.

Jottings from My Diary.

Captain Welson has been resting; I ran cross him at Orillia the other night, it re-sinded one of Toronto.

Lieutepant Way is still resting at Otto Captain Woolem is on her way from Eng-

The night I was at Huntsville, Captain Markle was able to rejoice in the arrival of a little boy; congratulations from Mra. de Barritt and all the rest of us, Captain.

Captain Helit is farewelling from Orillia and will go on reet for a month. His three is very bad. The Orillia barracks will be opened the first Sunday in September by the

him in the bargain during his illu-

We must have souls at every meeting m than ever. I am getting to feel diseating with gatherings without results; this is the will of God, let us settle that point; go in for souls all the time.

Capiain Edgecombe has got a nice more

At Lippincott there are quits a number of nw faces. They are going in might and cain with the sewing classes, and will de

Mrs. Captain Wisems n, Richmond Street

is better. Hallengah I Our officers seem anxious that I should be alone, and are wanting to run off with Mrs. de Barritt, right and left, all the time. All good Salvationists actived that question when they popped the question, so we divided for the war.

In answer to inquiries, I am happy to say that we shall rensw the afterneon holiness meetings as soon as the hot weather has gone. I am proposing some alterations that I think will make those meetings more than ever a time of blessing. You might pray for them

We are looking forward to the special meetings at the Temple on the second Sun-day in September. Mrs. Booth will be pre-sent with us, also a good staff of officers.

Ensign Dowell is on full stretch for Hervest Festival. Some of the conrades, we hope, will denote a few conds of wood; if a, I think the city corps will by y it, and so can corps will help another. Mrs. Dowell is not very well.

Ensign Kinten, who was resting at Hunts-ville, came to our help when at that heautiful little spet. We had a most blessed time.

Eneign Ayre has carned the gratitude of every member of the Singing Brigade. His arrangements were like the G. T. R., his kindness was more than refreshing and I don't wonder that God is prespecting his

Lieutenant Young, at the Falls, has been unwell, and has gone on rest.

very unwell, and has gone on rect.

I hear that the new hall at Bowmanville is quite atreat. Looking around the D. O's quarters I naw plenty of evidence that H F. was on the tapis. Berels of nails, matches, implements, ganders are coming; pants are promised; wood, cushions, and all sorte and sizes of things. What they cannot sell I have promised to sell for them in Toronto. Now, my comrades, you must push ahead and we shall conquer all the time.

They have a nice number of soldiers to eared at Parry Sound. That is the news that gladdens the heart of a P.S., souls saved and coldiers to be carcilled.

When a corps is without local officers some one must be got to not pro tem. All collections must be consted on the spot, and when they are made. No efficer is allowed to be without a Treasurer or Secretary: if none to be had, then someone must act until comeone can be appointed.

All collecting cards must be initialed by the Treasurer and the Secretary, and must be received by them and the amounts passed through the books. A little attention to these points will save trouble and misunder standing.

Osptain Garrett has now gone to Stouffviliz. The circle corps is going well there. Look out for others.

Mrs. Resign Philips, Captain Woolrick, Mrs. and Miss Griffithe, and Sister Morris, are the members of the Singing Troups. They are having just a real uncovered tour. God bless them 1 They have a bit of real hard work in the long journeys with the rig. They sing over the difficulties and are going in for scale all the time.

Captain Parker has gone to Barrie. He built most of the new barracks at Markham hisself. Bracebridge is in for a great im-provement with their barracks.

Officers, officers of this is the great lack. Oh, that Judgment Day, when you will stand before the Throne of God, you will see the souls that brought you to Christ, and you will see the thousands that you might have saved if you had been willing to leave all and follow Christ.

all and follow Christ.

You will see then how hollow and false have been some of the excuses that people have made to shith the cross of Christ, and realize the harvest of souls we might have if we had the right sort of men and women given up to God and sonis.

The harvest is great. In many cases the only thing that is wanting is the willingses of God's people to leave all and follow Hins. Will you leave all and follow Hins I if you will, write to Brigadier de Bezritt, Lippinoch and Ulster, Teronte, at once.

To successfully command you must love your corps you must love your corps with a love that never faiters, never swerves, never dies. You must have the ONE OF PETROLIA'S PYRAMIDS.—Scene from Mrs. Booth's West Ontario Tour. I not succeed.—General.





Mayda, R. R. Last heard of in Woo hat. Tell, speaks with English accent. Usual the Army, has friends in Toronto. Appro-t of his wherahouts please write to D. I box 368, Woodstock, One.

orby. Frank. Left home (Mid.) four Was last heard from in April, 1902. He was a Everett, see Cheenut. Washington, U. S. nr of age, height f. ft. im. broad shoulders aft, this eyer, small nest on side of tone lie brother, Joseph Karty, of Bucklagham, loue. American Gryp pinness com-

Robinson, John James. Left home Age 35, height 5 ft 6 in round shouldered, 6. Agr 30, 100gas or 1, to the control of dark craing gray. When last heard of he was in Hentsus. Asy information thankfully report of the control of the

hed. Grayese, Ann and Chaeley (Allen of John). Information estructly sought by Mos below McCrass (new Lowlers), Lyons, Michigan. mentan Crys please copy.

Why are only ones and twos swed? Not because of any desire to save ones and twos only, but because only ones and twos go out to save them. A crowd that understands its business and lows how to take hold of God, and deal with men, will catch a crowd. Let us go out in crowds. -The General.



100 AND OVER.	
Wm. Smith, Hamilton 11,	121
M AND OVER	
Opt. Milner, Post Arthur	
	80
70 AND OVER.	
South Armstroog, St. John 111	1.00
69 AND OVER	
Ment. Young, St. Catherines	62
59 AND OVER	
Mrs. Faster Moore, Windows, Out.	43
Em. Bestim Moore, Windsor, Ont. Ont. Andrews, Riverside Sunt. Etc. Cook, Cornwall.	\$1
A CONTRACTOR OF THE CONTRACTOR	66
Ø AND OVER,	
Stater Cerrie Glezz, Kingston	41
** IO AND OVER.	
Odet Belig, St. John, N.B.	89
Capt. Markle, Huntsville Liest. Hide, Sherbrooke	83
Lieut, Bide, Sherbrooke.	80

Gopt Mediatt, Descronto. Rasign Moore, Window, Ont.	20
18/cz.	

MAND OVER.

manne Brockville
evenod, Vernom
di, Turorito.

di, Turorito.

di, Turorito.

di, Turorito.

di, Turorito.

di Pinness, Perci Russiani II

pinness, Perci Russiani

di Pinness, Perci Russiani

di Pinness, Perci Russiani

di Pinness, Perci Russiani

di Ru

Brockville.....

God only knows what he would do with a few men who cared only for Him. He would save thousands and astonish the universe.—True lai.

Soldiers' Meeting WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 5th.

In the LIPPINCOTT STREET BARRACKS.

COMMANDANT.

MRS. BOOTH

TEMPLE, SUNDAY NIGHT, SEPTEMBER 9th.

JESUS IS WAITING FOR THEE.

By Colonel Lawley, who a General on his Canadian to

Tura—Wenderful words of light.

Come, sinner, come, to the flaviour's feet,
Jeeus is waiting for thee.
Leave all thy sims at the mercy-reat,
Leave all thy sims at the mercy-reat,
He is thy easy faviour,
Come, and thou shalt find favor.
Do no not delay, come while you may,
Jeeus is waiting for thee.
Do not delay, come while you may,
Jeeus is waiting for thee.

Come to my wonderful flaviour, From sinning He can thee delive Dare you believe? Will you re Salvation from Jesus to-day?

Wander from God, though so weary and sad, Jesus is raiting for thee. Wilt then not come? He will make thy heart

glad.
Jesus is waiting for thee.
Whoseever may have this salvation,
For all there is now liberation,

Yes, mercy for all, heed the glad call, Jesus is waiting for thee. Yes, mercy for all, heed the glad call, Jesus is waiting for thee.

ckelider, thy Father will freely forgive, Jeans is waiting for thee. selecme, a robe, ring and kiss will He

A welcome, a rows, and give,
give,
Josua is waiting for thee.

Moli set the givey bells ringing,
And start the angels of einging,
Beturn to thy home, there's plenty of room,
Jesus is waiting for thee.

Beturn to thy home, there's plenty of room,
Jesus is waiting for thee,

This is Jesus I know, all my guilt He for

Are, Bless His dear name, I am free! nght my poor soul to the Mighty to

Blues His dear same, I am free t Blues His dear same, I am free t same nees so high as a mountain, y all disappeared in the fountain, pet my name down for a paince crown,

Bless His dear name, I am free! He put my name down for a palace and

=e. Biess His deur name, I om free !

The defides

TORONTO SEPTEMBER PROGRAM

Provincial Demonstration, Sept. 9th to 13th.

Frontierial Bengonstration, Sept. 5th 10 13th.

Sept. 5th, Temple, all day, Salvation Meelinge, Brita Booth, and Provincial Stoff; September 10th, Templa 10.50 a.m., 3 and 8 p.m., Hollness and Musical Meetings, Provincial Stoff; September 10th, Templa 10.50 a.m., 3 and 8 p.m., Hollness and Husical Meetings, Provincial Stoff, Allachel Trayer, Ilpami, dept. 10 p.m., 3 p.m., 10 p.m

The baptism of the Foly Ghost means purity, the baptism of the Holy Ghost means enthusiasm, the baptism of the Holy Ghost means power —General Booth.

ADJUTANT MANTON'S APPOINTMENTS.

Orangeville, Sept. 7th, 8th and 9th; Shelbwrne, Sept. 10th and 11th; Feversham, Sept. 12th and 13th; The Collingwood, Sept. 18th; Craigleith, Sept. 18th; Collingwood, Sept. 18th; 17th and 18th; Midland, Sept. 18th and 20th; Coldwater, Sept. 21st; Orilla, Sept. 22th and 25th; Gravenhum, Sept. 2th and 25th.

There is only one place where you can get away from your evil self, and that is in the fountain of Christ's blood.—The General.

THE WEST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

Proposed tour for Captain Creek through West Outsrie Province.—Wingham, Sept. Sth. 9t. and 10th; Brussels, September 11th and 12th; Lietowch, September 18th and 14th; Palmerston, September 15th, 16th and 17th.

Souls! Souls! Every dayeverywhere—in season and out of season. Oaward: reckless of consequences in the following of Christ.-The General.

THE EASTERN PROVINCE.

Proposed tour for Lieutenant Pugh, G. R. M. B.—Amberet, September 3rd, 4th and 5th; Sackville, September 5th and 7th.

If we secure His favor kuceling at His feet, can we retain it without following where those feet shall lead.—General.

Beneath God's Canopy.

YOU OUGHT TO BE THERE !

CENTRAL ONTARIO PROVINCE.

Great Camp Meetings led by Provincial Staff, as follows:—Stonfiville. August 20th to Sept. 9-b. All Candidates to veport thomselves to Be-gadler de Bar-ritt or the other Officer in charge. This will greatly help your case.

There are think-so Christians, and there are hope-so Christiaus, and there are know-so Christiaus. Thank God we belong to the know-so people.—The General.

ABJUTANT MACKE'S TOUR.

Cornwall, Sept. 1st, find and far; Montreal, 5th; Richmond, Sept. 5th, 9th and 16th; Essept. 11th and 12th; Pesceton, Sept. 18th and 18th; Sept. 11th and 12th; Pesceton, Sept. 18th and Waterloo, Sept. 15th, 16th and 17th; Exceeding 18th and 16th; Shetrock, Sept. 26th and Coatlooke, Sept. 25th, 17th and 34th; Stamper, 18th and 18th; Shetrock, Sept. 25th, 19th and 36th; Shetrock, Shetrock

AN ILLUSTRATED CRACE-BEFORE-MEAT BOX STORY.

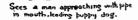
nodu

of

Proceedure















Pers money into Box.

Anction Sale of Children !

KNOCKED DOWN TO THE NICHEST BIDDER.

BY "FREEL"

The announcement of an auction sale of real, live children, caused a great deal of wondering and questioning during the week at Hamilton. But as the Secretary announced "Out of the Ordinary," was the motte, ue and impressive meetings had to be conducted to reach a certain class of people. The children didn't turn up late; oh, no, they were told they could all have a ride in the wagon through the streets. The march was indeed a novel one. In the barracks, Treasurer Provest was dressed up for the cocasion to represent "Fame;" Brother Balley, ditte, to represent "Pleasure." Some folks who didn't know Provest was "in it," thought sure he must have backelidden, with his bouquet, walking stick, and black suit. se of the meeting is well told by the s, which is as follows :

AUCTIONED OFF THE CHILDREN.

Bweet little girls in pink and white gowns, and pretty little boys were sold at accident in the Balvation Army barnacks less night. It was a real crecker-jack sauchten sale, and was wintesced by a large number of spectators; but, throughout, the bidding on the little once was not brink, and at times things dragged. but finally they were all sold in a job lot to Christianity, who hid higher then the World, Pleasure or Fame. Before he also commenced, the soldiers had their neual street parade. Their street parades are always unique, but the parade hest night was more unique than usual by the appearance of the wagon drawn and punhed by oddiers after the band, containing the children who were to be odd.

When the Army arrived at the Huster Street barracks, there was quite a rush for seeks, and when creryone was scated, and the children had taken a position of preminence on the platform, Ensign Alkenbead appearance on the platform, Ensign and had competitions between the andience and there on the platform, allowing the drum to ha beaten while the later sang. The latter was with hands down.

Ensign Akenbead then told a few stories.

watte use macer mag. Are natter won with hands down.
Easign Akenhead then told a few steries. "Some people say the Salvation Army don't amount to mach, but just look at that army, and you'll see the finest childree in the land," she said. Pointing to the little cases before her, she said they were the happiest childree on earth, because their fathers and mothers were saved, and belonged to the Army, and then she told of how a child of a solidier, upon heira saked what the Salvation Army was, said it was reast beef and turkey, be-cause, since his father joined, he had had those luxuries.

The Ensign then took the block and started

cause, since his father joined, he had had been suraries.

The Ensign then took the block and started the sale. "Here's a fise lot of children which I'm going to sell to the higher bidder. Now who's going to hid? How much am I li locked as if the bidding was going to be as slow se at a balliff's sale, but Bandmaster Walt opened up, bidding for the world. He said the world will give you wealth, without which people cannot have a good time. Meany is the great power, and he referred to the lives of Vanderbild and Rodinshelld.

"What will you give at their dying hour." said the Ensign.

"I'll give a grand funeral, headed by a brass band, and all the show that weal's can afford."

What can you do for their souls?" saked

the Easign.

"I don't profess to do anything with their souls; I just want their bedies," replied the

scole; I just want their bodize," reprise use bidder.
"Well, now, come along! The World has bid. If there's no other offer I'll have to let them go to the World. Is there no advance? Going, going, going, go."
'Hold on there, "shouted Luther Bailey, in excited tones. "I'll hid for Pleasure," and then told what indecements there were to let the children go to Pleasure, the chief of which he appeared to think was that the girls could attend the opera house, and the boys the ball room. In sichness they could mediate on their past pleasures, and when death came they could as "I tet the next world take care of itself."



While a certain staff efficer was traveiling through the magnificent Rocky Mountains recently the stopped into the observation excringe, note-book and possell in hand, with a twelfed object in view, if passible to write, and also enjoy the wenderful gradeur of the accessey around her.

A lady, travelling apparently for pleasure, noticed her uniform and invited her to she beside her. Gladily she put note-book away and accepted her invitation,

After the usual questions a Salvationist often has to nawwer, vir., who she was ! What was her work? How long in the Army! Why she left the church, etc., the ledy, an American, enquired whether the cofficer had ever seen the Army in B.—. California. On receiving an answer in the megative, she said the Army was prospering in that state and that she was always interacted in its work, adding, "There is easy continued. Tell me why you do not."

Her informant mentioned two or three reasons, concluding by remarking, "You see it is not an imperative command. Our Lord

soul. The children were almost knocked down to Fame, when Secretary Sam Landers bid for Christianity, which, in the anctioneer's estimation, was the highest bid, and to Samrel he knocked them down.—Hamilton Herald.

TOBACCO — A PARABLE.

Jones was just parting from His disciples to make atosement for the world's salvation. This was His favewell supper, and He meetly bricks the head and passed the cup to indicate what kind of a death He should suffer, and charged His disciples when they broke head to do it in remembrance of Him, as oft as ye do it, but He did not say how often; even the church is divided on this point. Some partake overy Stunday, others only once a menth, or even every three menths."

"Now in the Army," added the Salvationic, "Wo have paragre every meat, three times a day, and we helicre in remembring the braken body and shed blood of our Lord cery time. We have as much proof for doing so in the Bible, and we helicre it heaven Him more to be remembred in that way."

The tears welled up in the lady's eyes and she exclaimed, "Oh, what a beautiful thoughty. I had so idea that the Army locked at it in that way." I quite see it now; it is lovely." So thought the Salvationists, and, as in speaking of "the blossing of a close to a further convenient, this Chariston Loty, in mad, "Is in so difficult to describe the convenient of God. Else was glas where to draw the line between sensity's chains and the consistent course for Schower of God.

The first that a Salvationatic in its fully compled, because fully consecrated, esttles many a centerversy.

"We have early on life that soon is uset.

MRS MAJOR READ

"We have only one life that soon is past, Only whet's done for Jesus will last."

of youth, and their characteristics of ald age. In death, he mid, he could give fame which would live after the soul had departed from the body, but he could do nothing for the

HARVESTS. SCRIPTURAL

The word harvest in the Bible has many different meanings. It signifies in the first place the in-gathering of fruits.

Our flaviour speaks of a Spiritual harvest, when He shall send forth His angel respons to gather the wheat into His barr, but the tares shall be burnt with fire unquenchable.

God's first definite promise of harvest is found in Gen. xviii., 22. The beautiful God-made word has been devestated by an awfal flood, and death has come upon everything. Only Nosh and his family remain, and the prospect is certainly a dreary one. It is then that God's ovenant how appears and His precious promise is given, "Seed-time and harvest shall not come."

how appears and His preclous promies is given, "Read-time and harvest shall not came."

The 41st chapter of Genesis gives us the matt special references to harvest: "The earth brought forth by handfuls; for seven years Egypt has been blessed with a bountiful harvest, but this period of plenty is only the forexumer of seven years of terrible famine; God is working. His servant Joseph must be exhibed, his proud, salfish brothers humbled, and, above all, His own word fulfilled—for, many years ago, had He not sald to Abram, "Thy seed shall be a stranger in a land that is not theirs." And so, famine leads the once selfish and erved brathers down to Egypt, all the past is graciously forgiven and the patriarch Jecob finds his long-lost son. In these surrounded by planty we are other forgetful of our Great Eside Brother, whom we have so shaanefully treated; but when in distress, sorrow and famines, we turn to our Joseph; Josun, who is so willing to forgive and once more restore us to His favor.

Under the Jewish dispensation the laws

Torgive and once more very strict.

Under the Jewish dispensation the laws in reference to harvest were very strict. At the feast of the in-gathering every male must appear before the Lord, and none were allowed to come empty—Ex. xxiii. 15, 16. Has this law been recalled? Were the Jews under any greater obligation to God than we, His own sons and daughters! Ah, I think not. What, then, have we brought Him? Suraly we have not appeared before Him supply?

Again, in Lev. xix., 9: "When ye reap the harvest of your land thou shalt not wholly reap the corners of the land, thou shall leave them for the poor and the stranger."

the progress of his workers. His attention is attracted by the presence of a stranger amongst the gleaners. Upon hearing that it was Ruth, the daughter of Naosal, he not only permits her to glean with its maddens, but commands the young ments there is the second of the handline of purpose for her. But this is not all. He adds, at meal time: "Come thou hither and eat of the bread," and he reached her parched corn, and she did eat and was sufficed. She returned to her mother in law lades with sheaves. Astonished at he parched of the gleaning, Naosi shi "Where heat thou gleened to day?" Where upon Ruth rectice the kindness of Boz. The mother-in-law explains that Boar is their kinsman, and his lovely harvest seems is brought to a close by Ruth becoming the wife of Bozz. Jeans Christ is our Box.—a man of wealth. He sends to us not only an invitation, but a pressing extresty to come and glean in his fields, and in His only. He brings us into His hanquesting house, where "His banner over us love." and breaks to us the bread of life. He places before us a harvest field, rish with sheaves, and each night as we return from our day of toil He Himself saks the question, "Where heat thou gleaned to-deay?"

A bountiful harvest was the result of obseltence to God.—Lev. xxxi., 3, 5, but

rom our day of toil He Himself asks the question, "Where hast thou gleaned to-day?"

A bountiful harvest was the result of obsilence to God.—Lev. xxvi., 3, 5.

"If ye keep My commandments the last shall yield her increase, etc.; but if ye will not hearton unto Me your strength shall be speat in vain, for the trees of the field shall not yield their fruit."—Lev. xxvi., 20.
Christ, in Matt zili., compares the wold to a vast harvest field, in which are gowing both tares and wheat.
The gleaning time is the end of the world, when the rappers (the angels) gather, first, the taxes, and bind them in bundles and burn them, but the wheat in parameter into God's great storehouse. Oh i it is anleann question. Which are we, taxes or wheat? Shall we be gathered as presion sheaves or burned as useless stubble?

John iv., 35: "Say not ye there are yet four months and then cometh harvest."

Look on the fielda—the souls in heathen tarkness. Oh, haste thee, tardy reapen, the time, indeed, is short.
"Threat in thy sickle and reap, for the times has come for these to reap; for the times has come for these to reap; for the times has come for these to reap; for the times has come for these to reap; for the times has come for these to reap; for the times has come for these to reap; for the times has come for these to reap; for the times has each of the carth, in the loney island of Patmos, describes the world's harvest: "The angel thrust in his sokkle and gathered of the vine of the carth."

In that great harvest day how shall we appear? Shall we with the apostle say.

earth."
In that great harvest day how chall we appear? Shall we with the apostle say, "Even so come Lord Jesus." Or shall we in despair vainly seek refuge beneath the rocks and mountains?
What shall your harvest be?

WHAT A MARVEL!

The Solution of a Great Problem.

The Solution of a Great Problem.

His Holy Stratz.—That's what we wash, that's what we need; His blemed, pure, leving, gentle, faithful, faarless, all-comparing Spirit.

The spirit that Jesus had; the spirit that was in the asses kind of body and mind and soul that I am unde of; then be fill well that the every movement, that content the every movement, that content cannot make a series of the series of t

the barvest of your hand thou shalt not wholly resp the corners of the land, thou shalt have them for the poor and the stranger."

And this law was most closely adhered to, but else, this rule is no longer carried out by the Christians of to-day. Is not last most closely and keep all you can? "Every man for himself." There is, however, one harvest come this, for real beauty, stands out above all others.

It is the harvest field of Boar, "a mighty man of wealth." Boar, "a mighty man of wealth." Buy gissners fit to and fro as the master enters the field to watch

TOBACCO — A PARABLE.

Then shall the kingdom of fision be likened to a grain of tobacco swed, which, though exceedingly small, being cast into the ground grow and became a great plant, and growd its leaves rank and bread so that huge and vile sowers formed a habitation thereon. And it came to pass in the occurse of thus the some of two looked upon it and thought it beneatiful to look upon and much to be desired to make look to great and thought it beneatiful to look upon and much to be desired to make look look in the same to pass that there were the look upon and much to be desired to make look look in the look upon and much to be desired to make look look in the look upon and much thought it beneating the look in made sich and others to ventils most fishily. And it further some to pass that these well as the look of the

of studi."

of the property of

higalier De Barrill's Wanderings ed Teloria.

A NOVEL COLLECTION.

"The life of a Provincial officer in a very busy con-tinue are noted to mee the first and foremest of all, the shaddlers have to be was back to the very all off; the cold and lakewarm have to be brought to see and city to 60 and the Army, and 60 of a Kingdom as to be advanced. Note it is a burnels that needer rating, "at there is little meany to do it with, new most calcidate mode interviewing; then the Higgins proper needs their bent wramped, "a was much not forget as feet fromps that has turnel many power world during the state of the continue of the continue of the con-tinue of the continue of the continue of the con-tinue of the continue of the continue of the con-tinue of the continue of the continue of the con-tinue of the continue of the continue of the con-tinue of the continue of the continue of the con-tinue of the continue of the continue of the con-tinue of the continue of the continue of the con-tinue of the continue of the continue of the con-tinue of the continue of the continue of the con-tinue of the continue of the continue of the con-tinue of the continue of the continue of the con-tinue of the continue of the continue of the con-tinue of the continue of the continue of the con-tinue of the continue of the continue of the continue of the con-tinue of the continue of the continue of the continue of the con-tinue of the continue of the continue of the continue of the continue of the con-tinue of the continue of

The Brigadier was at Unheldge. En-ga Hyles, the D. O., is all alive, he is alting the corps in his District, beving the Harvest Supper at vertous places on flower nights; this will help him to get round; his right hand man, Lieutenant naviced, is well able to hold the fort at

notine; a well able to nove be considered, is well able to nove be considered.

A hurried cup of tas (no milk and water) and we are on the main street in a jiff, sheeting out the offer of God's mercy and advantors. Straight truth right from the cheller, convection all round, away we go, the Brigadier having taken up the collection, visiting all the stores for it. A fair covid ste little notice was there, and siness treabled because of their sins. Two was almost persuaded, and one some to the officers' quarters next morning, however, we don't believe in any other way

such we hope our courade ere this, has me boldly out, given up his ain and got the. The Rusign has got a new horse, a clipper," and has got him cheen, it elipper," and has got him cheen in to get is for you, try him. The Empire is a noted early riser, and has generally get through a pile of work when most the are rubbing their blinkers. We way right sharp the next mersing, and is to see the Comp ground for the coming satings, just the place, near the town, is usty of water, a good gateway, we may of what of the coming satings, just the place, near the town, is not got gateway, we have you want to get a start of the country of water, a good gateway, we have you want to be found to the country of water in the gate of the water at the transcal of good of the want at the transcal of good of the water in the same at the transcal of good of the water at the water at the transcal of good of the water at the transcal of good of the water at the transcal of good of the water at the water at

on time. he Sunday provious they had a great rd at the luneral of one of the truest less, she was only

n Years of Age, "Sinner, Get You R Your Time will Come at Last."

A hurried run to memoe. The soldiers we are very kind, plenty of food is sent the quarters, they have a good plan, i.e., send in turns, and, added the Lieutenia, we run short all we have to do is to ask, the stuff I saw is any sample of the niness of our friends, then God bless

lindness of our friends, then God bless bless.

A few hours more and we were in Femerica Falls. Seated in the buse with a good does of loggacy, we exploit the form of our Camp Captain, with a couple of his gang and their old friend (and mine) the big dram. Next on the coune was Ensign and their old friend (and mine) the big dram. Next on the coune was Ensign draw, and their path has been the barry group, they had ridden for miles and miles in the hot burning senting. There and her baby has stack at it like a true Camelian, and their path has been use of God-givun vistory. The first lews I had was of south saved, victories was, and fath for the future. Our first Camp Meeting at Fennion Falls in land to describe in type; my soul just an over for joy. The large test was pathed to the doors. Song followed cong, shen came a burning appeal, and these a nal red-hot prayer messing brought out the first pentionate, which proved to be the foreunners of a good number move; givery to to God. If not beautiful to see souls awad? I am sick of meetings without week, and so-called demonstrations; we want souls crying for mercy, not just nice singing, pleaving the oar of the folks and so-called demonstrations; purish one couls, and sure enough we shall get than, for God Hyes—bless Hiss..

Sinday was a glorious day of Vistory.

Sonia, and sure enough we shall get us, for God Hren—bless Him.
Sunday was a glorious day of Victory. It commides there believe in starting the ye fighting at seven in the morning, and after their diamer hour. We must red don, once forever, with that wanter is clark at two in the afternoon. Go in

those soldiers can fight, to be sure, to they save from Moriand, Ochocoak, some I down they save from the save and the sav

What a pack we had, to be suze. they came, a greet crowd of attentive lis-teners, and, glory to God, we made some

they came, a great crowd of attentive linears, and, glovy to God, we made assummers of a property of the prope

I must confess that one of the happiest days of my life was that Sunday spent with my dest communes at the Falls.

Fray my deat officers, soldlers, friends, one and all for a nighty outpouring of God's spirit upon us, and that thousands of soils shall be brought to God now and here. All who will say Amen fire a volley.

We turned our steps towards Wells' Hill on Sunday last full of faith and hope. These camp meetings wars not, as heretefore, a suited demonstrative, but belonged exclusively to the Lippincott corps, and a few specials.

camp mentings were not, as hareteeree, a united descendentive, but belonged exclusively to the Lippincott corpe, and a few openials.

Our leaders were Major Fry, Adjutant Miller, and Readge Frillips. The Bendquarters utest also less their aid.

The beliness meeting was a helpful time. What with the interesting address of "Pagrawayer," the solid truth dispossed by the printing meanager, and the to the print testimeny of the "masical dector," the meeting was all that could be desired.

In our afternoon meeting following the march around the grownth. Homeiver Astwell mag a French song, "Withdim Hern represented the Tatherland in song. Eigene Hiller lady; "Habe" going an saw "Ownring" as own pansitio to him. Mrs. Major Fry also mag ewority. The only disappointment experienced in this meeting was that must be provided to the him. Hern, Major Fry also mag ewority. The only disappointment experienced in this meeting was that must be provided to the him. Hern, Major Fry also mag ewority. The only disappointment experienced in this meeting was that must have represented by the support of the meaning the provided provided in the meeting and elsewise, and make the most of the sense of the sens

Hz that negotiates between God and m As God's ambastador, the grand concer Of judgment and of mercy, should bewe Of lightness in his speech. The philin To court a grin, when you should woo

eoul; To break a jest, when pity would ins Pathetic exhortation; and address The skittish fancy with facetious tales

When seat with God's commission to the heart!

ME years ago the inhabitants term colonies determined to de Some years ago the inhebitants of some northests colonies determined to destroy all the jays because they did some harm to the corn, but they did some harm to the corn, but they found that the worms the jays had been killing had done such harm that they some caused to kill the jays in like measure it was received in Sweders to kill all the crows, but this was followed by a plague of women and extendible of the crows. In one country, the poor spurrow was no permented that the great (their food) grew and smithplied so that the populace could not cultivate the noll and had to leave it unsubstituted. God has an originate mattern that there is smooth and to spare for all,



SALOUN-KERPER. — "You ought to be ashamed of yourself coming here adding your purers and trying to best the little hope who sell their papers here out of a living, when, perhaps, their mothers are depending upon those."

Which is the worst, to sell I

Orewd in saless. Enter young man offering Carraformle. Boys begin to crewd round, jostle, and make fru. Balon-keaper walks round, and aspa: "Step thank?" offerinally qualling may marousent to insterior with Entradicair.

A little later he enters into conversation with latter, who confines to having at one time bases. a Evadoy exhect separatement, but, dread to rubsis, religion was now but an idle dream, which had faded way.

Wreak of former years, left high and dry on the another of time.

Entered saloon. Bur-tender said: "You have meet on your face." A handbarchief was insaded from over the har; empicion reused, but not to seem so, took the name, kept open open, small ditto, and detacted detectors in time, otherwise might have relied out of aboos drank.

Harmbess as deves and wise as serpents when attacking the devil's domains, is the motte.

Entering salous, Chy-seller tackled at once by knots of men who riddle him with questions, some possible, others utterly impossible. Discoveraged conserviat, he leaves; but, as heavily secrew-laden he walks away, a hand is held upon his shoulder. Turning round, a tall, dark men legins to pour out his steep. Five years seeking salvation in various places this night he was in a saloen trying to drive conviction away when the entenace of the Chrt-salter gave him concurrences at the charge of the charge o

Entered at deer of salees, came face to face with backelider; recognized, he turned on his heel and west, without uttering a word, into laser rows. Asked afterwards why he had not spekes, he confessed he was so askemed of heing caught he could not speak. What will be the experience of the sinner when faced with the recording angel's diary on the Judgment Day?

Visiting one day I was tackled by an editor, who in scoffing tonce began to deride religion as a superstitions thing to which we were bowing to, when I was relieved somewhat by sandtee man standing by, who, although not a saved man hisself, could not bear to see one issuited. He dashed the atheist an ignorant ford, but when teathed as to whether he was right, found he was on the mans track to bell as the editor, the difference heing that one was opanity definate and neglectful of God, the other inwardly so, but without herzon face.

"He that knowwth his Master's will and deeth it not shall be besten with many stripes."

A Leveze Gunt's Houristæ Daars.—Anderson, Ind. Public indignation in at the lyseshing point over the saddon and hearthle death of little Tillic Stebera, the fourteen-year-old seronant, who made a fatal parachust heap from her halloon at the Red Mari pionic yesterday afternoon. When she left the balloon with the parachute, she dropped about 100 feet before the latter opened. This was due to the carciaos manner in which the perachute had been fastuned. When it did open, however, her full was checked so quickly that the last her hold on the trapeze. The life-heavewer, her full was checked so quickly that the last her hold on the trapeze. The life-heavewer has the last her hold on the trapeze. The life-heavewer had been fastuned around her waist should have held her, but this, it has since been found, however, he flow on the feet, and breaking last the beaues in her body. She was dead, however, helore also street the ground. Yesterday afternoon, about two forces before the time to make the length committed to make the length committed to make the nearest. She at length commanded to make the nearest. She at length committed to make the nearest.

OUR DAILY PORTION.

Generosity and economy are both taught by the Lord. He fed thousands, and yet commanded the fragments to be gathered up. Keep and you lose, give and you have. Be open-hearted and open-handed.

ESCHOL-

Our peace.—Row. v. i.
Our blossing.—Erei i. 3.
Our blossing.—Erei i. 3.
Our jountification.—Row. iii. 20.
Our home.—Jour. ziv. 2.
Our object.—Print. iii. 8.
Our glory.—Row. v. 2.
Our forgiveness.—Eru. i. 7.

September 8th.—Present your bodies a living sacrifice.—Ros. xii. 1,

September 9th.—Watch and pray that ye enter not into temptation. —MATT. xxvi. 41.

September 10th. — Glorify God in your body and in your spirit.—I. Con vi. 20.

September 11th.—Continue in prayer, and watch in the same with thanks-giving.—Cor. iv. 2.

September 12th.—I press towards the mark for the prize.—Pun. iii. 14.

September 13th.—Let your speech be always with grace, seasoned with salt.—Cor. iv. 6.

September 14th.—I count all things but loss for the excellency of the knowledge.—Phu. iii. 8.

Verson, B.C., in Total Darksers.

Since last report we have been having some real outriding experiences. Last work, from Monday to Saturday eve, we rede the distance of two hundred and forty milian, visiting people along the way. Ascenget other events of the trip, we valid a courred who had not seen an officer or uniformed soldier for two years. The question is often asked, Do our converts stand? To all such I would any, pay this comrade a visit. Poor led, he was surprised to see me; he is so isolated that he has no privilege of meetings, and he seldem sees a Christian, but he is a living witness to the precious promise of Jesus, "I will he with you even unto the end," I will he with you even unto the end," Far away on a mountain trail we came across a poor old assu whe had never seen the famp before, and at sight instactok me for one of Her Majesty's red-coats, and was wonderfully surprised when we introduced the King's business, and started talking to him about the soul. Sald he had isver been tackled like that before to the question, "How is is with the soul. Sald he had isver been tackled like that before to the question, "How is is with your seal?" His assure was a reportition of the answer and I cleas of a great many of our deer old British Columbian miners and reachers:

"Oh, I guess I am all right; I never killed

the answer and ideas of a great many of our dear old Eritish Columbian miners and reachers:

"Oh, I guess I am all right; I near killed anyone, or stole, or did anything very bad, and i always ty to do to others as I would be done by. I think that is the best we can do; if I do this I shall stand a pretty good show."

This is the general idea of religion held by the old-timear or British Columbia, and they certainly do, in their rough way, to a very greak extense carry one this doctrine. Of great course, they don't consider to a sin to drink, ar even gamble, or use to some extent profans hanguage; but, as a rule, they are very honorable and dersightforward in their dealings with one another. The ty will not defined or cheak, and you seldom hear of a quarrel amough thou, and they will end dom allow one another to want in any way, yet they are almost in total darkness of the real religion of Jesus Christ. While acting in a sunsa quarrely with the world, they destroy their own bodies and souls by drink and direspantes, and leave God almost entirely out of the question.

The dear old m. I have just bose speak-

own bodies and souls by drink and dissipation, and leave God almost entirely out of the question.

The dear old mur! I have just been speaking of, was no Axception to the rule, but when questioned about his soul and his hope for elevative and the soul and his hope for elevative and the by way of substances and then by way of substances. I tried to enlighten him, and show had to have him at that, praying thas God night bless my late that, praying thas God night bless my onewreation to his soul. It is not likely I shall ever see him again, but he let be been been any find his way to Jenu. I to wish we could do more of this real entrities work.

Os. 700 MORN VOLUMYERES FOR THIS WORK!

Contrades, what are you doing—frittering away your time as soldiers in a corps, when they can got along as well without you, where this great field of labor is tipe unto harvest, and there are dear soulir going down to the ph, while you stand quietly by and do nething! Wis could place a transfer a normal sur if Bertinel Contrall a form. It is a channo to think that we have had to abandon a great deal of the week these we see a second, just hemome you want uses we said to be the late of the week the we see a great date of the week these we see a second, just hemome you want uses we said to be the late of the week these we see a second, just hemome you want uses we see the second of the contrallation.